

WINTER ISSUE

THE

# HUMAN TORCH

10¢

NO.  
14

COMICS





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no. 14

WINTER ISSUE

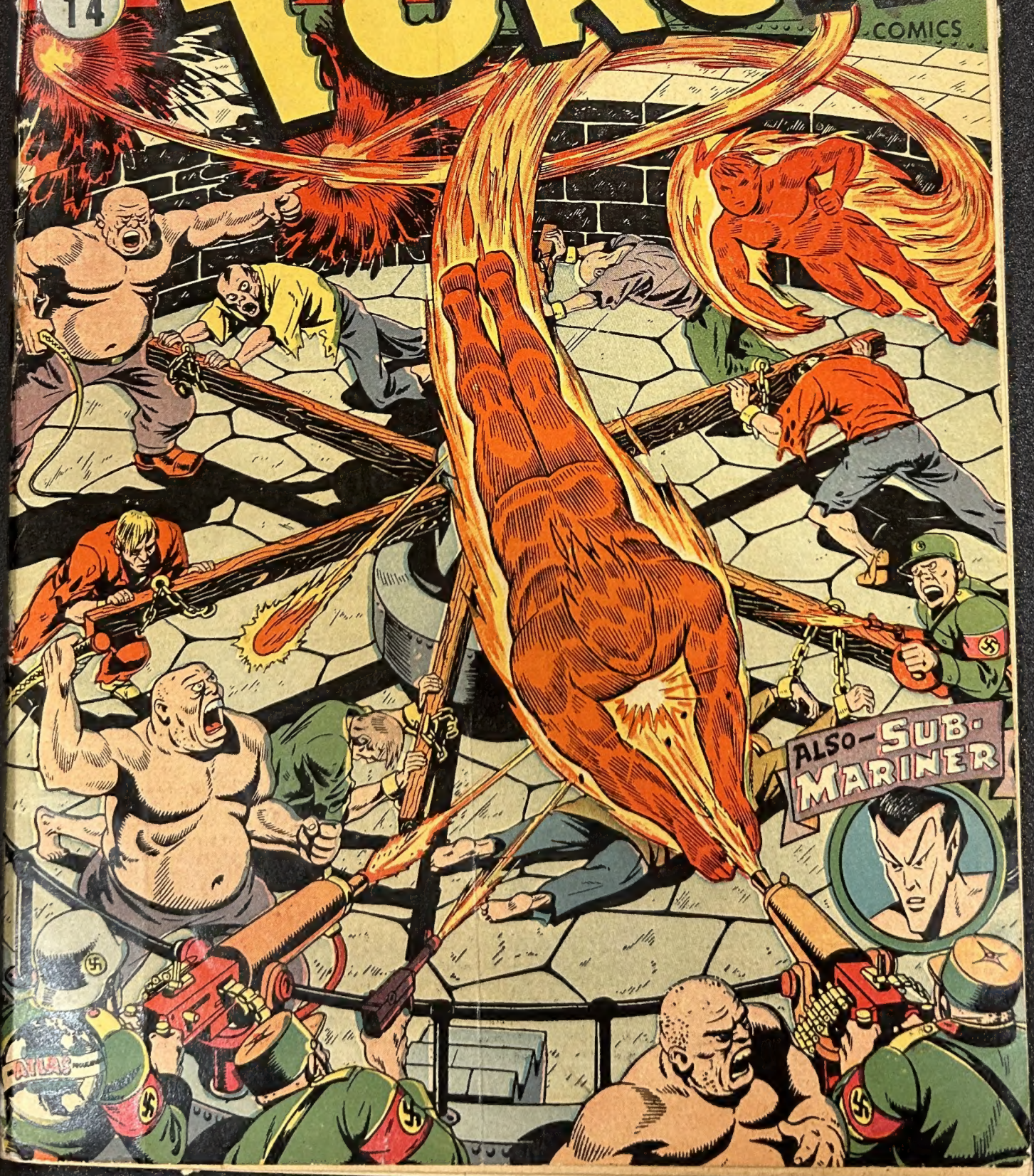
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ALSO-SUB-MARINER





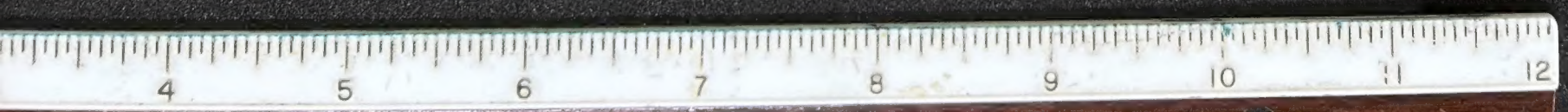
WINTER ISSUE

# THE HUMAN TORCH

10¢

NO. 14

COMICS





**"It's  
Amazing!"**



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**B**YOND THE CITY LIMITS OF FAIRVIEW, THERE IS A CLOSELY GUARDED 5,000 ACRE ESTATE! ONLY ONE MAN VENTURES OUTSIDE ITS MYSTERY SHROUDED WALLS.....

DON'T BLUBBER, ERIC--  
OUT WITH YOUR LATEST  
OLD WIFE'S TALE---

THEY'RE COMING--TORCH  
AND TORO--IT'S IN THE  
PAPER--THEY--

SO? THE WOMEN'S CIVIC CLUB OF FAIRVIEW  
HAS INVITED THE FLAMING PATRIOTS TO LECTURE!

DO YOU BELIEVE  
THAT'S THE REAL  
REASON FOR THEIR  
VISIT?

NO--IT'S A COVER UP! WHY  
WOULD THOSE SUPER SNOOPERS  
WASTE THEIR TIME LECTURING  
BEFORE A LOT OF SILLY WOMEN  
WHEN---

PAUL IS RIGHT! THEY MUST BE  
COMING HERE TO FIND OUT  
ABOUT THE MISSING DOGS  
THAT WERE PLEDGED TO THE  
ARMY!



**M**EANWHILE, IN A NEW YORK RESTAURANT, TORCH  
AND TORO VISIT WITH THEIR FRIEND, CAPTAIN  
CARTER ---

DON'T FORGET  
TO REMIND  
THE CAPTAIN  
ABOUT OUR  
TRIP TONIGHT!

DON'T WORRY, TORO!  
NOTHING WILL INTERFERE  
WITH OUR HUNTING AND  
FISHING AFTER  
WE DELIVER OUR  
LECTURE IN  
FAIRVIEW!

FAIRVIEW, YOU  
SAY? M-M-M-  
I'M NOT SO  
SURE!



FAIRVIEW'S THE TOWN FROM WHICH  
THOUSANDS OF DOGS HAVE DISAPPEARED  
AFTER THEIR OWNERS HAD PLEDGED THEM  
TO THE ARMY! FOR MONTHS, WE'VE TRIED  
TO TRACK DOWN THE CULPRITS, FIND A MOTIVE!  
WOULD YOU ---

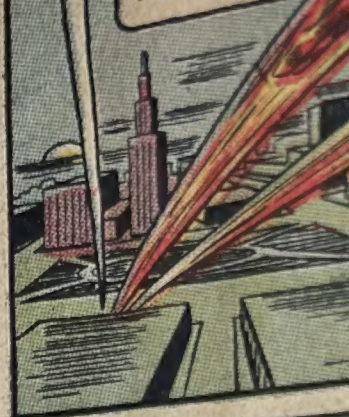
VERY INTERESTING! YES,  
CARTER, WE WILL!

SHUCKS! AND WE'RE  
GOING TO HAVE  
FUN HUNTING  
AND FISHING!



**T**HE FLAMING SLEUTH  
HAPPY HUNTING,  
BOYS! AND  
THANKS!

WE'LL  
CATCH A NAZI  
FOR YOU--



WELCOME TO FAIRVIEW  
IT'S QUITE AN HONOR H  
DISTINGUISHED GUESTS



**M**INUTES LATER ---

WELL, LET'S EDIT  
THAT SPEECH  
BEFORE WE  
CALL IT A  
NIGHT!





DED 5,000 ACRE ESTATE!

OMING--TORCH  
--IT'S IN THE  
THEY--

IGHT! THEY MUST BE  
ERE TO FIND OUT  
MISSING DOGS  
PLEGDED TO THE

OWN FROM WHICH  
SS HAVE DISAPPEARED  
RS HAD PLEDGED THEM  
MONTHS, WE'VE TRIED  
CULPRITS, FIND A MOTIVE!

ERY INTERESTING! YES,  
CARTER, WE WILL!

SHUCKS! AND WE'RE  
GOING TO HAVE  
FUN HUNTING  
AND FISHING!

**T**HE FLAMING SLEUTHS HEAD FOR FAIRVIEW!



HAPPY HUNTING,  
BOYS! AND  
THANKS!

BE SEEING  
YOU, CAP!

WE'LL  
CATCH A NAZI  
FOR YOU--

**H**OURS LATER --- IN FAIRVIEW ---



WELL, HERE  
WE ARE,  
TORO!

IT LOOKS  
LIKE A QUIET  
PLACE, TORCH!

WELCOME TO FAIRVIEW MANOR, BOYS!  
IT'S QUITE AN HONOR HAVING SUCH  
DISTINGUISHED GUESTS!



THANK YOU! THE  
PLEASURE IS  
ALL OURS!

**D**ECIDING ON A SHORT WALK BEFORE RETIRING, THE  
PAIR ARE SHOCKED BY A STAGGERING, VIRTUALLY  
FACELESS HORROR ---



TORCH, HE LOOKS AS IF--- AS IF---  
GOLLY, THE POOR FELLOW CAN'T SEE--  
HAS NO FACE---

CAN WE HELP YOU---

DON'T TOUCH HIM!  
HE'S ESCAPED FROM A  
LEPER COLONY AND--- SAY, YOU'RE  
TORCH AND TORO! I WISH YOU'D  
KEEP THIS QUIET-- DON'T WANT  
TO ALARM PEOPLE---

WE TRIED TO HELP  
HIM--POOR DEVIL! GLAD  
YOU PICKED HIM UP BE-  
FORE ANY OF THE  
TOWNSPEOPLE  
SAW HIM!

**M**INUTES LATER ---



WELL, LET'S EDIT  
THAT SPEECH  
BEFORE WE  
CALL IT A  
NIGHT!

ANYTHING TO GET  
MY MIND OFF THAT  
POOR FELLOW!



A KNOCK AT THE DOOR AND.....

I BROUGHT THESE FLOWERS---I-I-HOPE YOU DON'T MIND---OH, I AM SO THRILLED AND---

WHY--WHY? TH-THANKS! I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET TORO!

LATER THAT NIGHT---  
GAS--MY HEAD---IT'S A PECULIAR ODOR---LIKE GERANIUMS---TORO---HE ISN'T BREATHING!

SLOWLY, LABORIOUSLY, TORCH DRAGS THE UNCONSCIOUS TORO OUT OF THE ROOM----

IF WE DON'T GET SOME FRESH AIR QUICKLY, WE'LL BOTH BE DEAD! THE ODOR---IT'S SICKENING! WHY---THAT'S LEWISITE GAS---GERANIUMS!

AFTER REVIVING TORO, TORCH DISCOVERS THE SOURCE OF THE DEADLY FUMES---

I DON'T GET IT! THE FLOWERS THE GIRL GAVE US WERE LOADED WITH GAS! IT WASN'T ACCIDENTAL! SOMEONE TRIED TO MURDER US! WHO?

WHO? WHO ELSE BUT THAT SWEET INNOCENT-FACED GIRL! IT BEARS OUT WHAT I'VE ALWAYS SAID--GIRLS ARE POISON!

MEANWHILE----

HAW! HAW! THAT WAS A NEAT TRICK!

THAT'S RIGHT, CHIEF! SHE SAID THEY WERE HER HEROES! BUT MORE IMPORTANT, TORCH AND TORO SHOULD BE DEAD NOW, KILLED IN THEIR SLEEP!

NOW WE CAN CONTINUE OUR WORK WITHOUT INTERFERENCE! TOMORROW WE WILL TAKE THE GUN ON THE PROVING GROUNDS! THE DAY AFTER--WE WILL WIPE FAIRVIEW OFF THE FACE OF THE MAP! AND AFTER THAT---

BY THE WAY, ERIC, BRING THE FACELESS ONE ON THE PROVING GROUNDS TOMORROW! WE'LL TRY OUR LAST EXPERIMENT ON HIM TOGETHER WITH THE DOGS---GOODNIGHT!

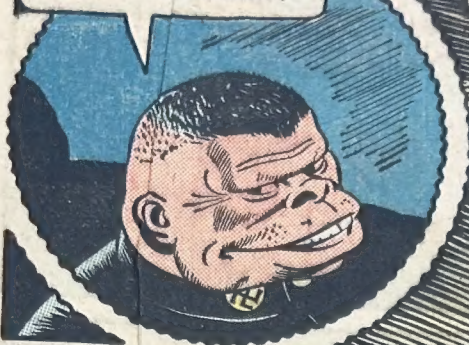
...FOUGHT THE ENEMY W... YES, THEY ASKED US TO L... MESSAGE TO THEIR LOVER...

STARTLED BY TORCH'S R... RATTER BECOMES MAD





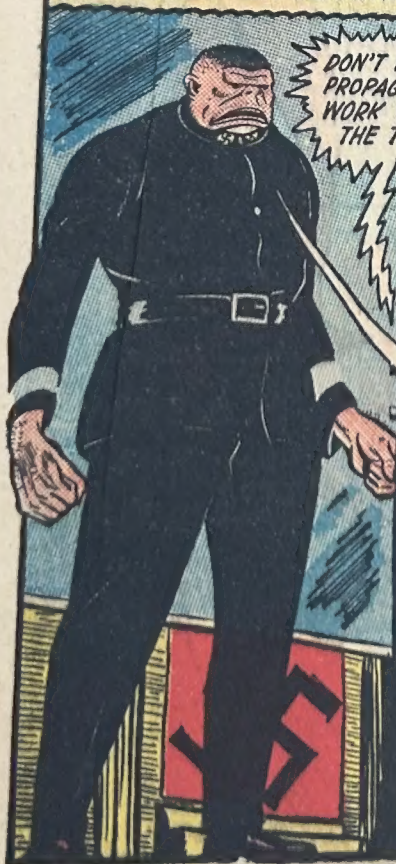
BY THE WAY, ERIC, BRING THE FACELESS ONE ON THE PROVING GROUND TOMORROW! WE'LL TRY OUR LAST EXPERIMENT ON HIM TOGETHER WITH THE DOGS---GOODNIGHT!



---FOUGHT THE ENEMY WITH THEM--- YES, THEY ASKED US TO BRING BACK A MESSAGE TO THEIR LOVED ONES---



**S**TARTLED BY TORCH'S RADIO VOICE, RATTER BECOMES MAD WITH RAGE...

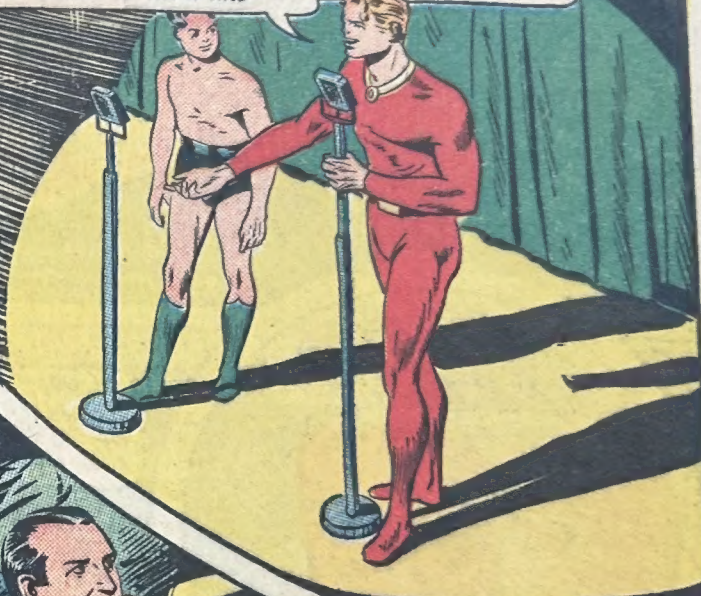


DON'T LISTEN TO ENEMY PROPAGANDA! WORK, WORK, WORK TO GIVE YOUR MEN THE TOOLS TO FIGHT!

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING THAT WILL KILL THOSE FOOLS! THEY ARE MORE DANGEROUS TO OUR CAUSE NOW THAN EVER BEFORE!

**T**HE FOLLOWING NIGHT, TORCH AND TORO DELIVER THEIR LECTURE WHICH IS BROADCAST OVER A NATIONWIDE HOOKUP----

---WE HAVE SEEN YOUR SONS, SWEETHEARTS, BROTHERS AND FATHERS ON MANY FAR-FLUNG BATTLEFIELDS--WE HAVE TALKED TO THEM AND----



A WONDERFUL IDEA, BOSS! I'D BETTER HURRY!

ERIC! I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU! WE MUST GET RID OF THAT PAIR--NOW! WHILE THEY ARE STILL TALKING! USE THE MELTING BULLETS AS HAND GRENADES AND---



**T**WENTY MINUTES LATER ----

YOU HAVE HEARD, TORCH-- SAY, WHAT THE---

DUCK, TORO! QUICK!

**FIRE! FIRE!**



**S**UDDENLY ---

**HELP!**

I SAW THE  
CULPRIT STAND  
UP TO THROW  
THOSE  
GRENADES  
AT US--

LADIES AND  
GENTLEMEN!  
BE SEATED!  
PLEASE KEEP  
YOUR SEATS!  
THERE IS NO  
FIRE!

PLEASE BE  
CALM! THERE'S A  
FIEND ON THE LOOSE!  
HE WILL ESCAPE IF YOU DO  
NOT COOPERATE!

**A**BOVE THE DIN ---

TORCH! OH, TORCH! I SAW  
THE KILLER! HE CAME IN LATE!  
HE SAT NEXT TO ME! I SAW  
HIM THROW THOSE GRENADES!

WHAT! YOU KNOW  
HIM?? WHO IS  
HE? DESCRIBE  
HIM!

I CAN'T BE TOO SURE  
BECAUSE IT WAS DIM, BUT--  
I THINK--- THE MAN WORKS  
ON THAT ESTATE OUTSIDE  
FAIRVIEW-- ALMOST SURE  
THEY CALL HIM ERIC---

WHAT ESTATE?  
WHO OWNS IT?

**M**INUTES LATER ---

WE'RE HEADED FOR  
FOR THE RATTER ESTATE!  
SHE WASN'T POSITIVE,  
BUT--- THAT PLACE  
INTRIGUES ME.

I GOT  
IT, TORCH!  
ERIC  
SOUNDS LIKE  
THE FELLOW  
WHO TOOK THAT  
POOR GUY AWAY!

BY GOLLY, YOU'RE RIGHT, TO  
TWO FELLOWS WITH THE SA  
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF TH  
IS THAT A MULTIMILLIONA  
A YEAR AGO AND THAT HE  
OUTSIDER WITHIN ITS

WHEW! SO THAT'S THE  
HOBBY--- MAKING BUL  
THE HELP OF NAZI SOLD

AND I  
MELT  
INTO  
ERIC  
BE

FOLLOW ME, BOY.  
WE'LL BLAZE RIGHT  
THROUGH THOSE  
BOILERS AND--





I SAW THE  
CULPRIT STAND  
UP TO THROW  
THOSE  
GRENADES  
AT US--

LADIES AND  
GENTLEMEN,  
BE SEATED,  
PLEASE KEEP  
YOUR SEATS!  
THERE IS NO  
FIRE!

HE DIN--

I SAW  
N LATE!  
SAW  
ADES!

WHAT? YOU KNOW  
HIM?? WHO IS  
HE? DESCRIBE  
HIM!

### THE FLAMING SLEUTHS CIRCLE THE VAST ESTATE ----

BY GOLLY, YOU'RE RIGHT, TORO -- THERE COULDN'T BE TWO FELLOWS WITH THE SAME PECULIAR SCARS! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS PLACE, TORO? THE STORY IS THAT A MULTIMILLIONAIRE BOUGHT IT ABOUT A YEAR AGO AND THAT HE PERMITS NO OUTSIDER WITHIN ITS GATES--

WONDER WHY?  
NOBODY'S EVER SEEN  
THIS RATTER! AND  
WHY DID ERIC TELL  
US FAIRVIEW  
HAS A LEPER  
COLONY---

WHEW! SO THAT'S THE RICH RECLUSE'S HOBBY --- MAKING BULLETS! WITH THE HELP OF NAZI SOLDIERS!

AND WHAT BULLETS!  
MELTED THE STAGE WALL  
INTO NOTHING! BOY, IF  
ERIC'S AIM HAD  
BEEN BETTER!

### WHILE WITHIN-----

HAVE THE DOGS AND THE FACELESS ONE BROUGHT TO THE PROVING GROUNDS NOW! IF ERIC MISSED HIS AIM---

YOU MEAN THOSE  
FOOLS WILL TRACK  
HIM HERE---

WE MUST GET THE PERFECTED FORMULA TO BERLIN! HITLER IS WAITING! WE HAVE ENOUGH OF A SUPPLY ON HAND TO WIPE AMERICA OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH!

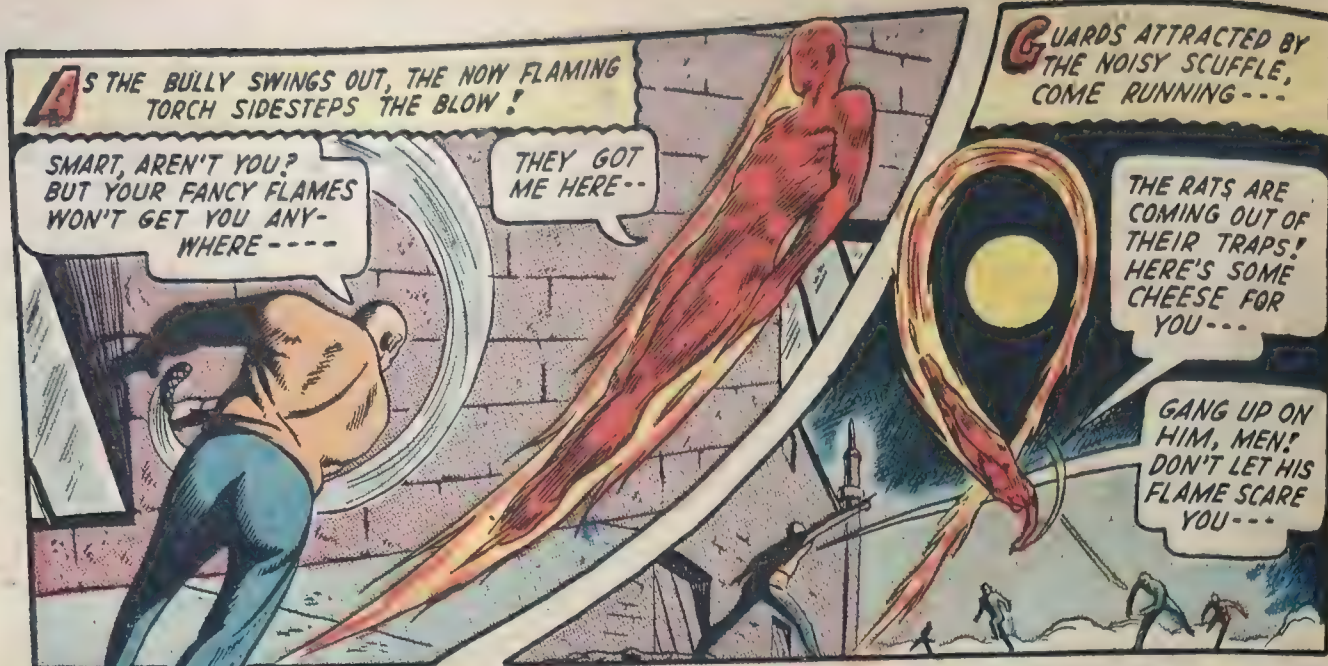
### SUDDENLY---OUT OF THE SHADOWS-----

FOLLOW ME, BOY!  
WE'LL BLAZE RIGHT  
THROUGH THOSE  
BOILERS AND--

YOU'RE TRESPASSING  
ON PRIVATE PROPERTY!

HEY!





AS THE BULLY SWINGS OUT, THE NOW FLAMING TORCH SIDESTEPS THE BLOW!

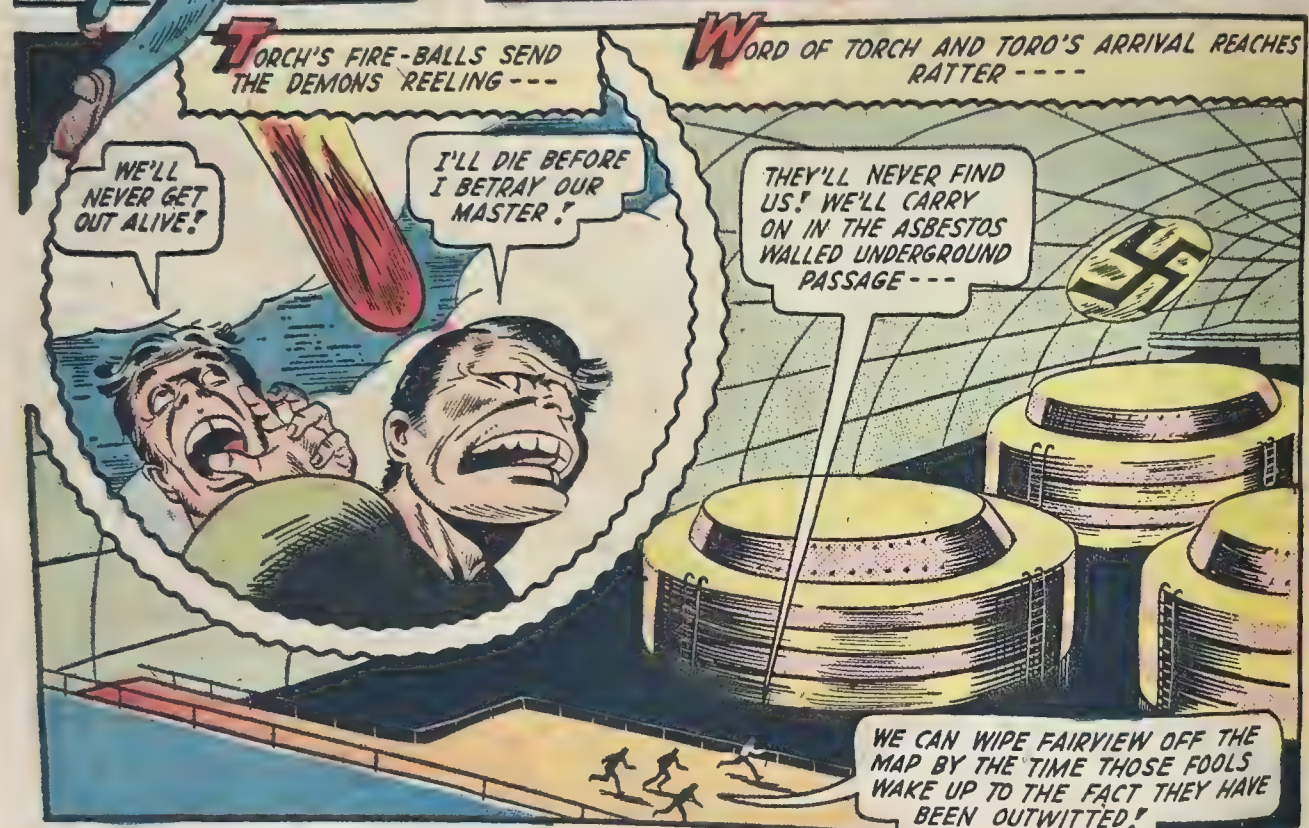
SMART, AREN'T YOU?  
BUT YOUR FANCY FLAMES  
WON'T GET YOU ANY-  
WHERE----

THEY GOT  
ME HERE--

GUARDS ATTRACTED BY  
THE NOISY SCUFFLE,  
COME RUNNING----

THE RATS ARE  
COMING OUT OF  
THEIR TRAPS!  
HERE'S SOME  
CHEESE FOR  
YOU---

GANG UP ON  
HIM, MEN!  
DON'T LET HIS  
FLAME SCARE  
YOU---



TORCH'S FIRE-BALLS SEND  
THE DEMONS REELING----

WORD OF TORCH AND TORO'S ARRIVAL REACHES  
RATTER----

WE'LL  
NEVER GET  
OUT ALIVE!

I'LL DIE BEFORE  
I BETRAY OUR  
MASTER!

THEY'LL NEVER FIND  
US! WE'LL CARRY  
ON IN THE ASBESTOS  
WALLED UNDERGROUND  
PASSAGE----

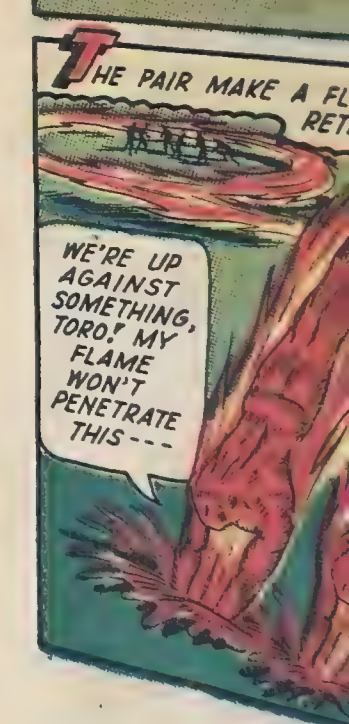
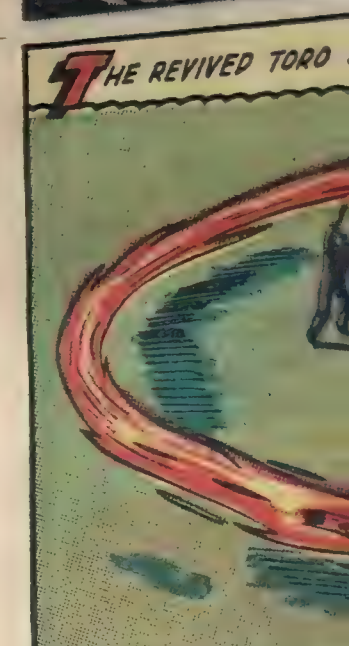
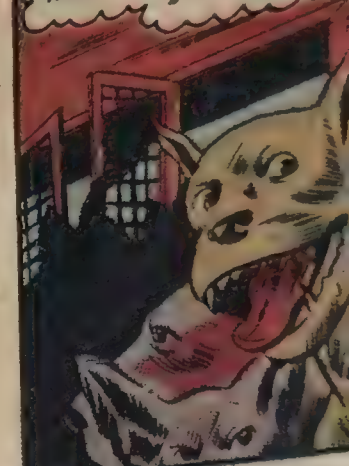
WE CAN WIPE FAIRVIEW OFF THE  
MAP BY THE TIME THOSE FOOLS  
WAKE UP TO THE FACT THEY HAVE  
BEEN OUTWITTED!



IT WILL TAKE THE GLOW-WORMS A LIFE-TIME  
TO DISCOVER OUR CLEVERLY CONCEALED  
TUNNELS!

THANKS TO YOUR  
GENIUS, HERR  
RATTER, WE,  
THE MASTER  
RACE, WILL  
EMERGE THE  
VICTORS--

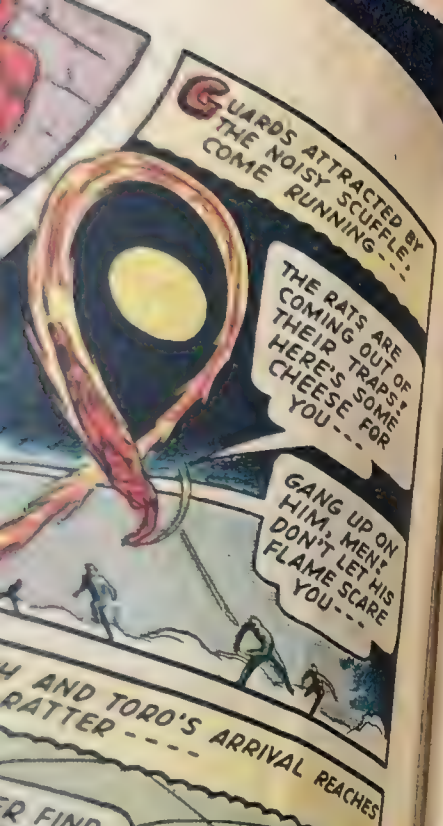
WHILE IN ANOTHER  
HORROR GROVES BL  
IMPRISONED DOGS--  
GET THOSE FIENDS! RIP  
THEY DIE, THEY MUST B  
I HAVE LIVED



THE PAIR MAKE A FL  
RET

WE'RE UP  
AGAINST  
SOMETHING,  
TORO! MY  
FLAME  
WON'T  
PENETRATE  
THIS---





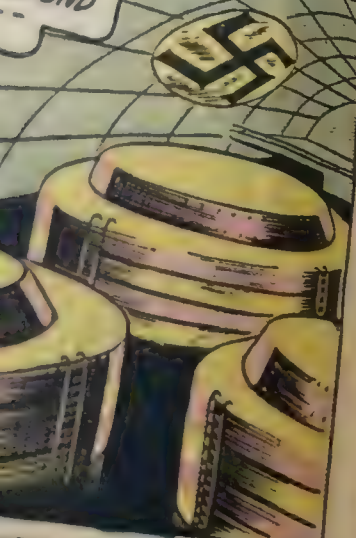
GUARDS ATTRACTED BY THE NOISY SCUFFLE-- COME RUNNING---

THE RATS ARE COMING OUT OF THEIR TRAPS! HERE'S SOME CHEESE FOR YOU---

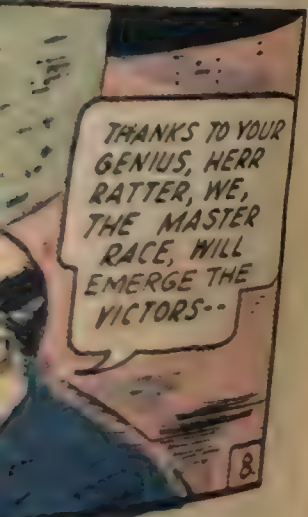
GANG UP ON HIM, MEN! DON'T LET HIS FLAME SCARE YOU---

AND TORO'S ARRIVAL REACHES

ER FIND  
ARRY  
BESTOS  
ROUND



IDE FAIRVIEW OFF THE  
E TIME THOSE FOOLS  
D THE FACT THEY HAVE  
OUTWITTED!



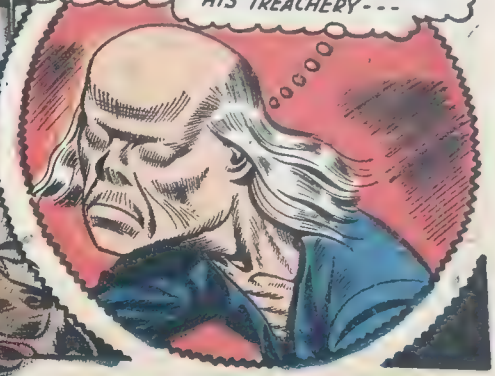
THANKS TO YOUR  
GENIUS, HERR  
RATTER, WE,  
THE MASTER  
RACE, WILL  
EMERGE THE  
VICTORS--

WHILE IN ANOTHER PART OF THE ESTATE, THE FACELESS HORROR GROPE'S BLINDLY AS HE RELEASES THE IMPRISONED DOGS---

GET THOSE FIENDS! RIP THEM APART! BEFORE THEY DIE, THEY MUST BE MADE TO SUFFER! I HAVE LIVED FOR THIS DAY!

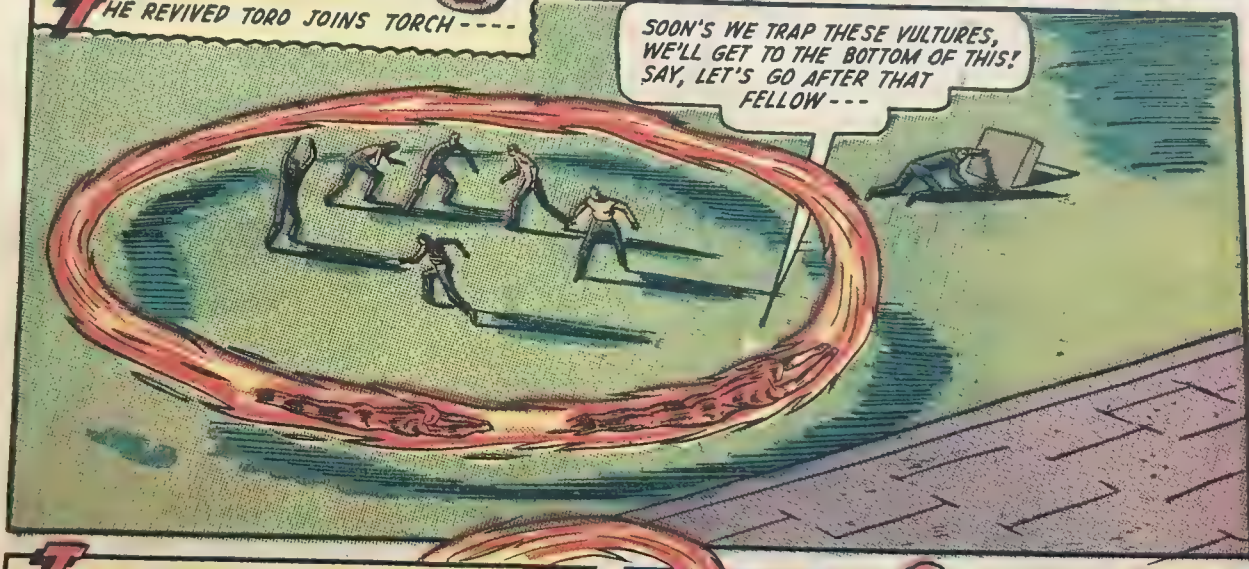


THEY HAVE KILLED MY FACE, MY EYES, BUT NOT MY HEARING! I KNOW EVERY INCH OF THIS ESTATE---WORKED HERE AS A GARDENER BEFORE RATTER TOOK IT OVER! HE KEPT ME PRISONER, USED ME AS A GUINEA PIG IN HIS MAD EXPERIMENT, WHEN I DISCOVERED HIS TREACHERY---



THE REVIVED TORO JOINS TORCH---

SOON'S WE TRAP THESE VULTURES, WE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS! SAY, LET'S GO AFTER THAT FELLOW---



THE PAIR MAKE A FLAMING DIVE AFTER THE RETREATING NAZI---

WE'RE UP AGAINST SOMETHING, TORO! MY FLAME WON'T PENETRATE THIS---

IT'S AN ASBESTOS WALL! WE'LL NEVER BURN THROUGH IT!

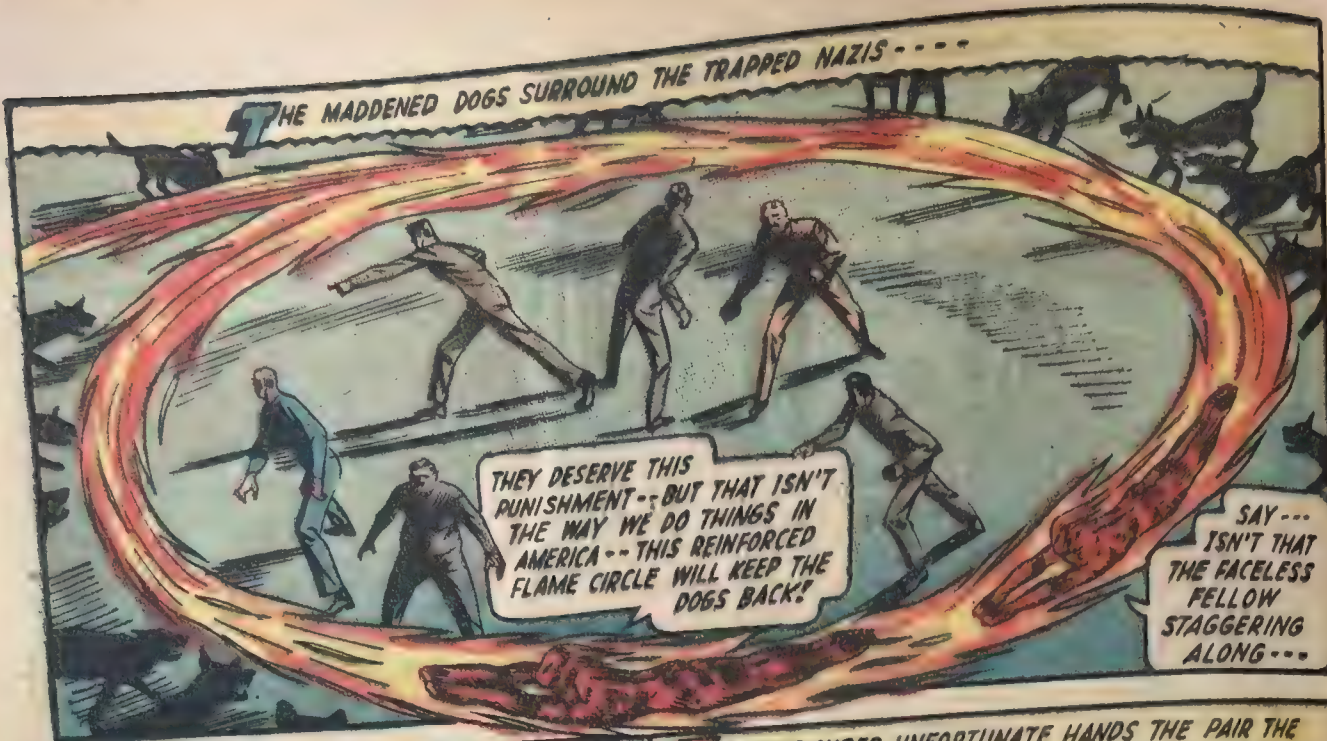


SUDDENLY---

COME ON, SKIPPER! WE'LL GIVE THOSE NAZIS A REAL GRILLING--ONE OF THEM'S BOUND TO TALK!

WELL, I'LL BE--LOOK! DOGS---THEY'RE RUNNING WILD!

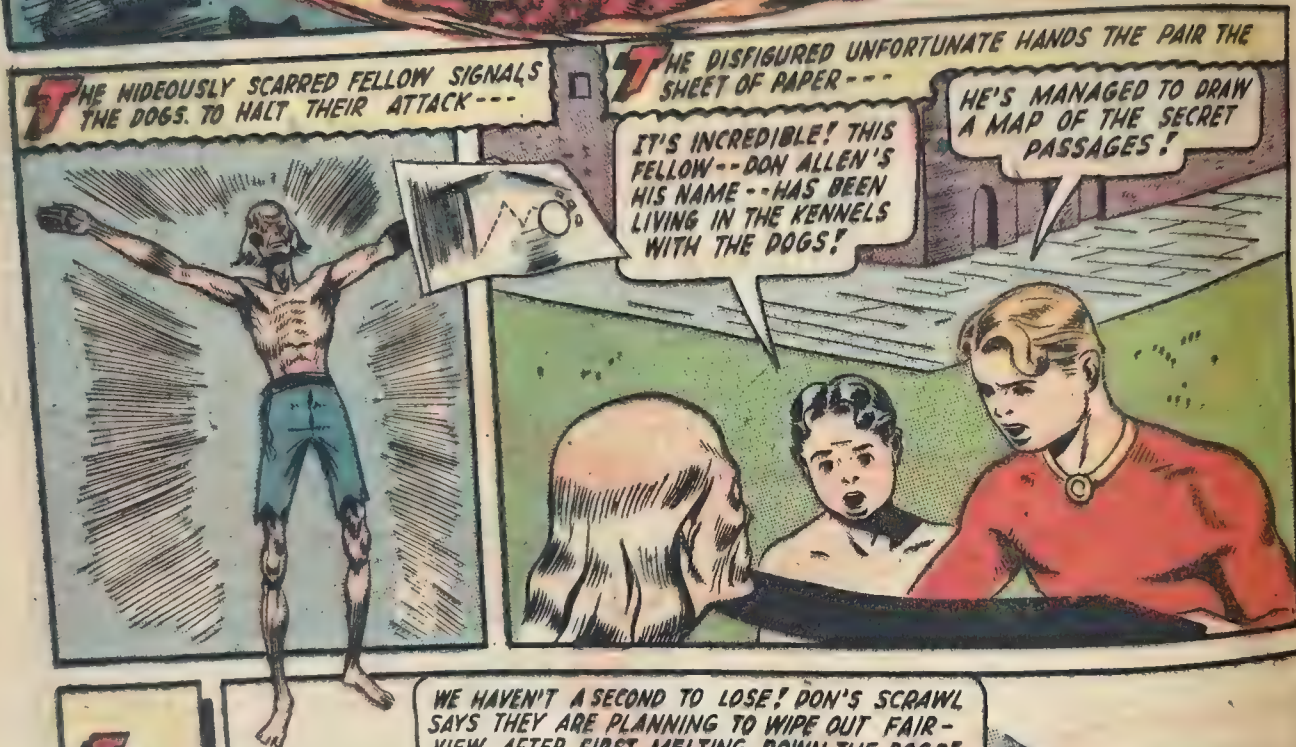




**T**HE MADDENED DOGS SURROUND THE TRAPPED NAZIS ----

THEY DESERVE THIS PUNISHMENT-- BUT THAT ISN'T THE WAY WE DO THINGS IN AMERICA-- THIS REINFORCED FLAME CIRCLE WILL KEEP THE DOGS BACK!

SAY--- ISN'T THAT THE FACELESS FELLOW STAGGERING ALONG---



**T**HE HIDEOUSLY SCARRED FELLOW SIGNALS THE DOGS. TO HALT THEIR ATTACK---

**T**HE DISFIGURED UNFORTUNATE HANDS THE PAIR THE SHEET OF PAPER---

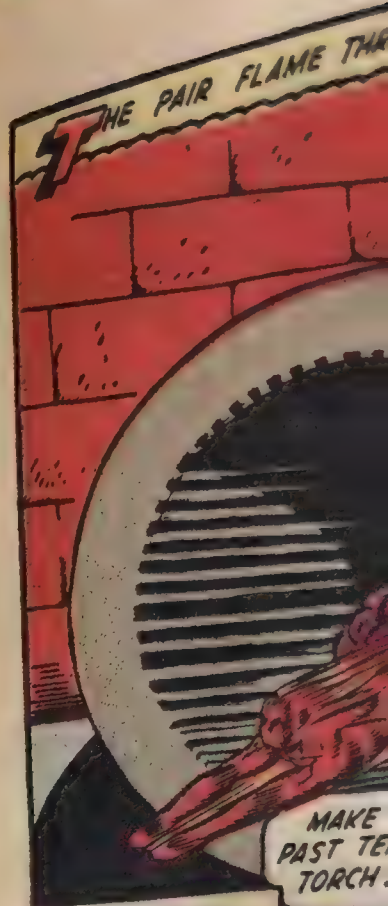
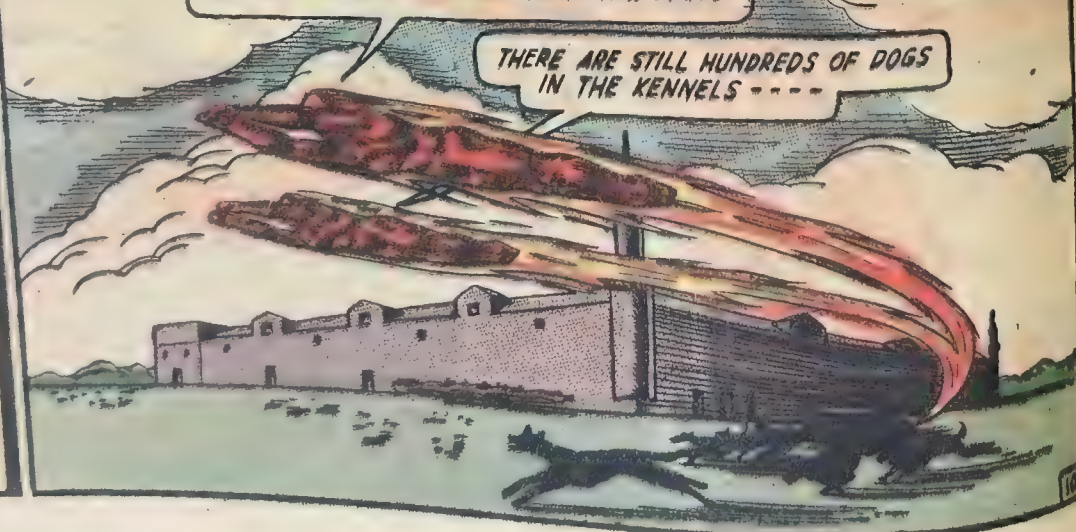
IT'S INCREDIBLE! THIS FELLOW-- DON ALLEN'S HIS NAME-- HAS BEEN LIVING IN THE KENNELS WITH THE DOGS!

HE'S MANAGED TO DRAW A MAP OF THE SECRET PASSAGES!

**T**ORCH AND TORO, FOLLOWED BY DON ALLEN AND THE DOGS, HEAD AFTER RATTER AND HIS MEN!

WE HAVEN'T A SECOND TO LOSE! DON'S SCRAWL SAYS THEY ARE PLANNING TO WIPE OUT FAIR-VIEW AFTER FIRST MELTING DOWN THE DOGS!

THERE ARE STILL HUNDREDS OF DOGS IN THE KENNELS ----



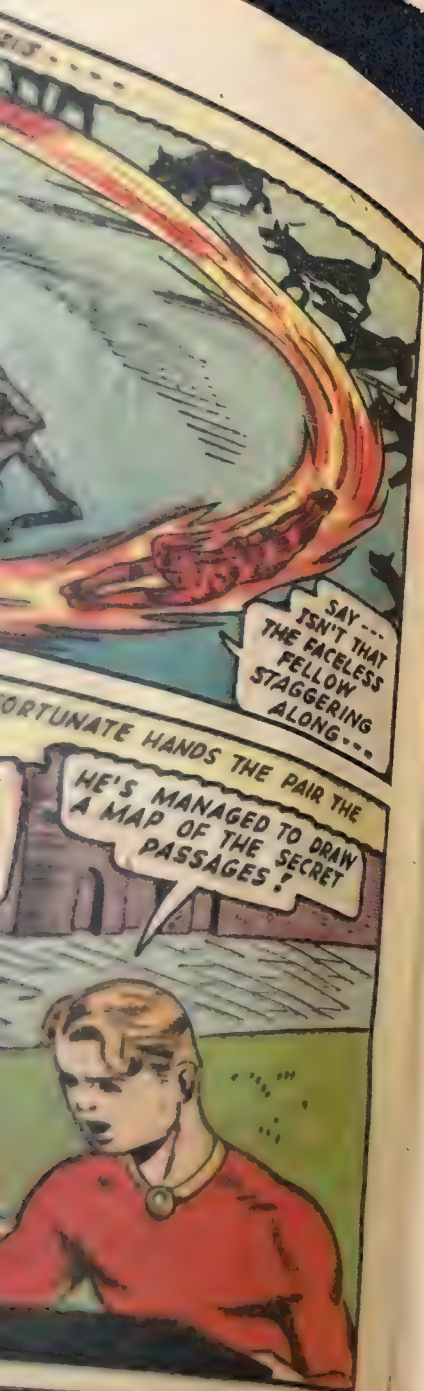
MAKE PAST THE TORCH.

**R**UNNING TO INVESTIGATE THE COMMOTION, ERIC COLLIDES INTO A VENGEANCE-- SEEKING DOG---

**M**EANWHILE --- NOT CAMOUFLAGED FOR AIM AT THE KENNEL FIRE!!!



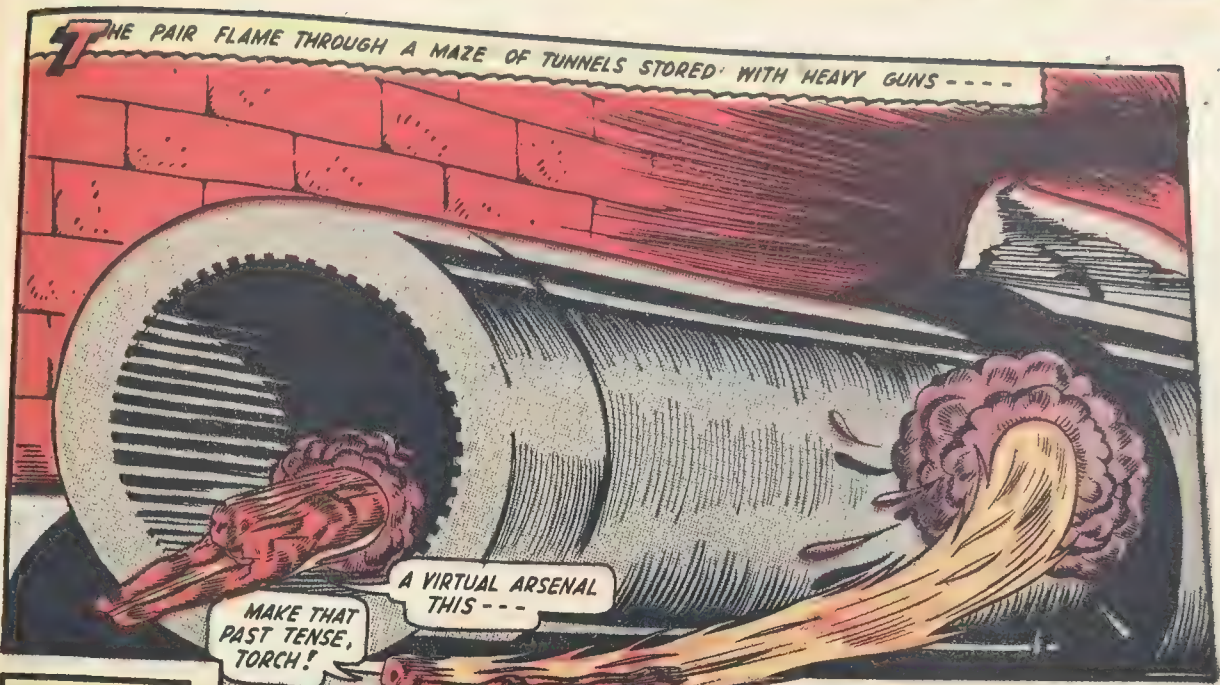




SAY---  
ISN'T THAT  
THE FACELESS  
FELLOW  
STAGGERING  
ALONG---

FORTUNATE HANDS THE PAIR THE  
HE'S MANAGED TO DRAW  
A MAP OF THE SECRET  
PASSAGES!

HUNDREDS OF DOGS  
.....

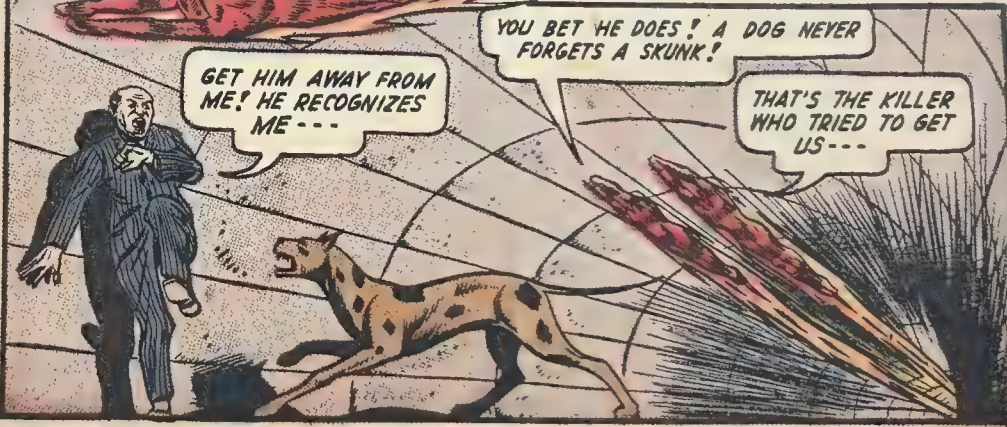


THE PAIR FLAME THROUGH A MAZE OF TUNNELS STORED WITH HEAVY GUNS ----

MAKE THAT  
PAST TENSE,  
TORCH!

A VIRTUAL ARSENAL  
THIS ---

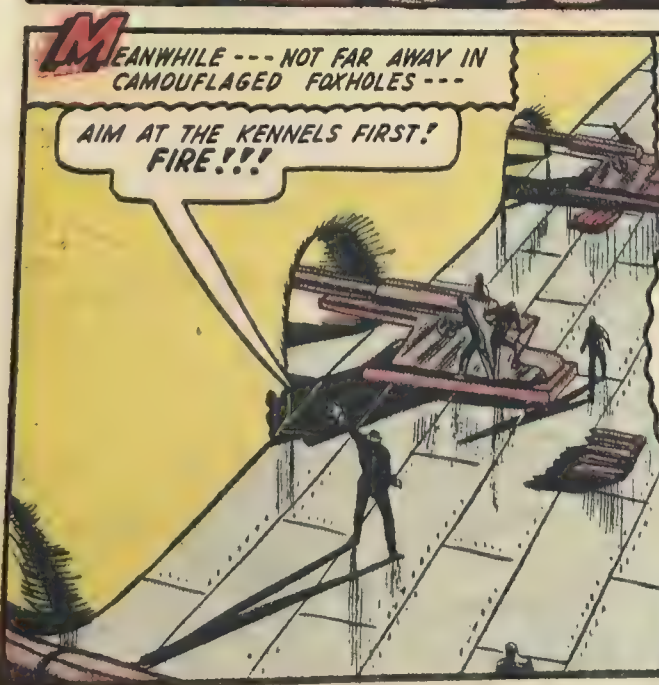
**R**UNNING  
TO  
INVESTIGATE  
THE  
COMMOTION,  
ERIC  
COLLIDES  
INTO A  
VENGEANCE--  
SEEKING  
DOG---



GET HIM AWAY FROM  
ME! HE RECOGNIZES  
ME ---

YOU BET HE DOES! A DOG NEVER  
FORGETS A SKUNK!

THAT'S THE KILLER  
WHO TRIED TO GET  
US---



**M**EANWHILE --- NOT FAR AWAY IN  
CAMOUFLAGED FOXHOLES ---

AIM AT THE KENNELS FIRST!  
FIRE!!!

**T**HE BULLETS BELCH FROM THE BIG GUNS, SQUIRT-  
ING THEIR DEADLY MELTING POWERS! BUT---  
MINUTES BEFORE--- UNKNOWN TO THE KILLERS--  
DON HAD RELEASED THE REMAINING DOGS FROM  
THEIR KENNELS---

OUR EXPERIMENT IS PERFECTED! ALL TRACE OF  
THE DOGS HAS BEEN ERASED! NOW TURN THE  
SIGHTS ON FAIRVIEW--- THEY'LL  
NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT  
THEM!





**T**HE SIGHTS HAVE BEEN TURNED ON FAIRVIEW AND THE NAZIS ARE SET TO RELEASE THEIR MELTING BULLETS, WHEN ---

IT'S TORCH AND TORO!

THERE'S RATTER HIMSELF, TORO!

WHEE! JUST IN TIME, I HOPE!

**R**ATTER, CORNERED, PLAYS HIS LAST TRICK!

THIS LOADED BULLET WILL STOP THEM!

**B**UT RATTER'S LAST DESPERATE PLAN GOES AWRY AS A DOG MAKES A LIGHTNING LEAP AT THE KILLER, SAVING TORCH AND TORO FROM CERTAIN DEATH!

YEOW!

BOY, THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!

OUR WORK IS COMPLETED, TORO! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GO FISHING, NOW?

**W**ITH A MIGHTY CRASH, THE BULLET LANDS ON THE STEEL FLOOR LEAVING A HUGE BOTTOMLESS PIT AND DESTROYING RATTER AND HIS MEN!

**THE END**

THE HUMAN TORCH  
ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE  
WHITE VAMPIRE AND  
OF WEIRD WEAPONS  
IN THIS, THE  
CASE ON RECORD

**WINGS**



# HUMAN TORCH



THE HUMAN TORCH AND TORO  
ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE OF THE  
WHITE VAMPIRE AND ENTER A DUEL  
OF WEIRD WEAPONS AND WITS  
IN THIS, THE STRANGEST  
CASE ON RECORD..

**WINGS OF DEATH**

WORK IS  
ETED, TORO?  
YOU LIKE TO  
HING, NOW?

IE END



TORCH AND TORO ANSWER A CALL FROM THE POLICE

THAT MUST BE THE PLACE DOWN THERE - SEE THE CROWD GATHERED.

AND I ALWAYS THOUGHT X MARKED THE SPOT - WONDER WHAT'S UP?

LOOK! TORCH AND TORO!

THIS MURDER LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A HORROR STORY - THE ONLY MARKS ON THE VICTIM ARE TWO SHARP TEETH BITES ON HIS THROAT!

WHAT'S UP, DOC?

TORCH! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU - PERHAPS YOU CAN MAKE SENSE OUT OF THIS?

OUT OF WHAT?

ANY IDEA WHAT KILLED HIM? SAY -- WHAT'S THIS?

M-M-M! AND HEAVILY PERFUMED! LOOK --- THERE'S A MESSAGE ON IT!

A WOMAN'S HANKIE!

Put ten thousand DOLLARS in a BAG and deliver it to a waiting CAR at (midnight) at corner of HUNTER and GREEN streets. If you fail you shall be DEAD by morning.

THE WHITE VAMPIRE

TORCH SHOWS THE CHIEF OF POLICE

WE'VE BEEN CHECKING - THAT FELLOW WAS JUST A BANK TELLER. LOOKS LIKE BLACKMAIL...

COULDN'T A VAMPIRE BAT HAVE DONE THE JOB, DOC?

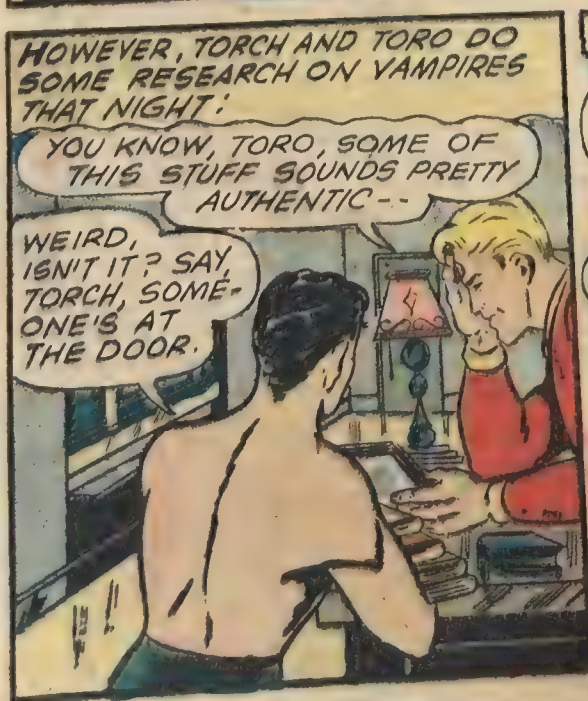
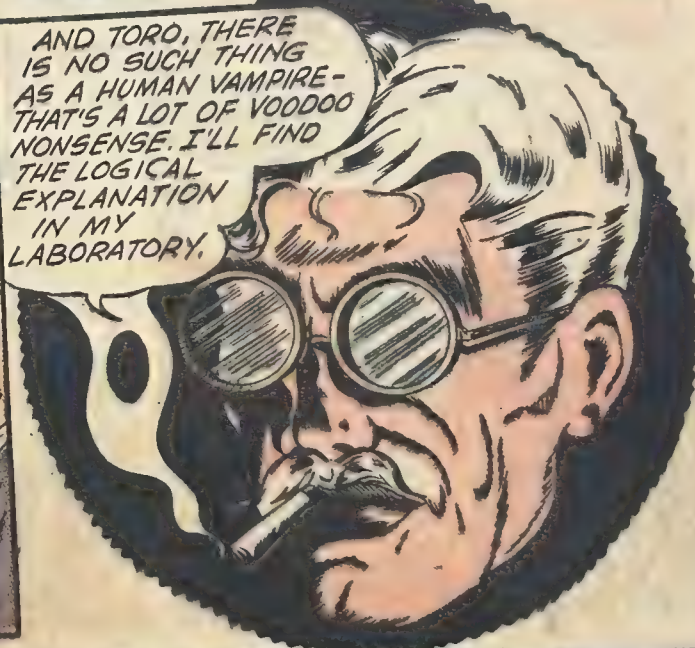
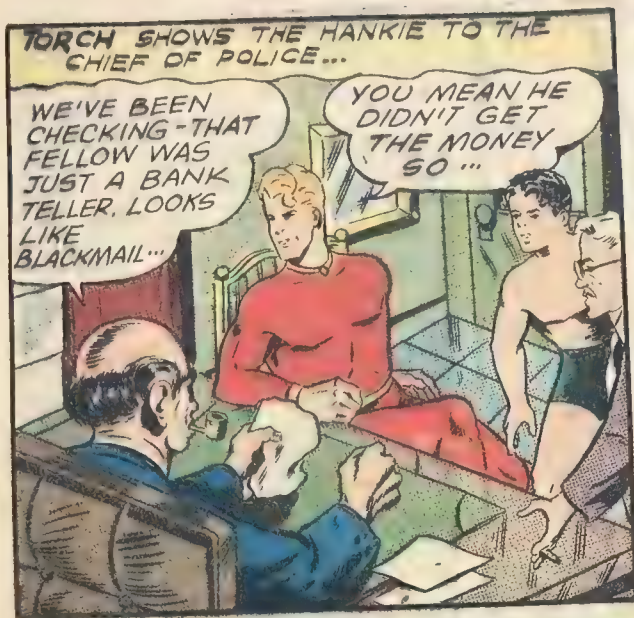
TAK SMART THE RIGHT RIGHT TIM CITY T LARG

HOWEVER, TORCH A SOME RESEARCH THAT NIGHT:

YOU KNOW, TORO THIS STUFF SO AUTHEN

WEIRD, ISN'T IT? SAY, TORCH, SOME-ONE'S AT THE DOOR.





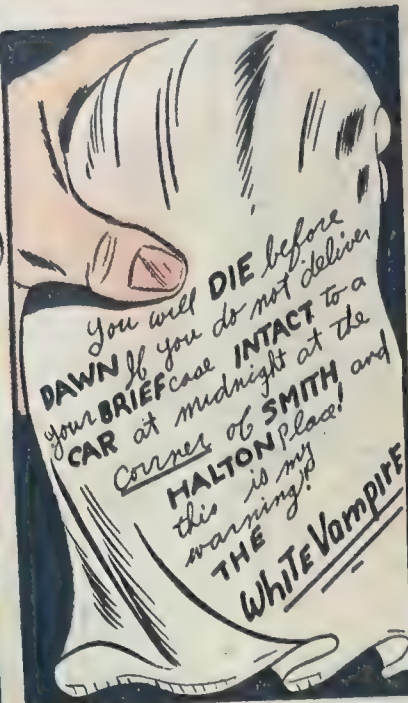


MY NAME IS DON PADRO KELLY. I'M SECRETARY TO THE UNITED STATES AMBASSADOR FROM OUR COUNTRY IN SOUTH AMERICA. I'VE HEARD OF YOU AND HAVE COME FOR HELP!

HMM! HERE, TORO, READ THIS!



You will DIE before DAWN if you do not deliver your BRIEFCASE INTACT to a CAR at midnight at the corner of SMITH and HALTON Place! this is my warning! THE White Vampire



YOU MUST DO SOMETHING! THIS WHITE VAMPIRE IS OBVIOUSLY AN AXIS AGENT!

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT WHAT HE OR SHE IS... AND YOU'LL PLAY THE STAR ROLE, TORO!

WHAT? HOW?



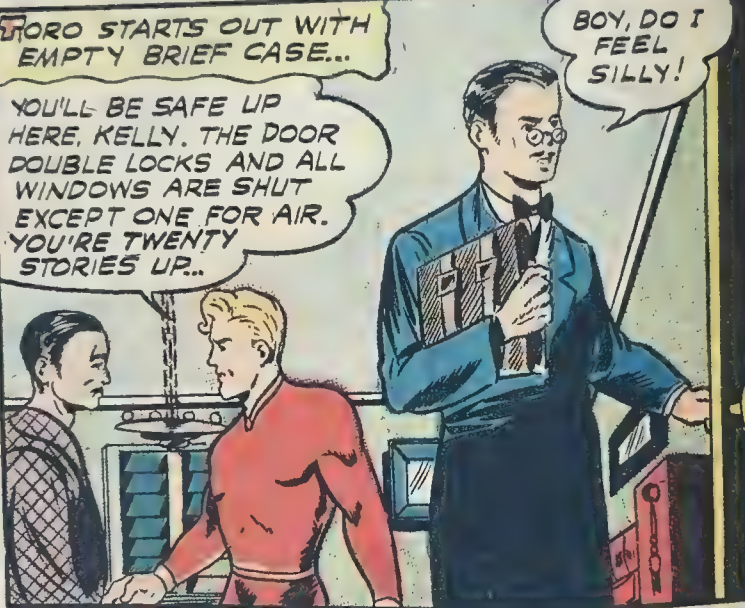
WE'LL KEEP DON PADRO'S APPOINTMENT FOR HIM. THAT IS, YOU WILL. GIVE HIM YOUR CLOTHES, KELLY. THIS STAGE MAKE-UP WILL DO THE REST!



TORO STARTS OUT WITH EMPTY BRIEFCASE...

YOU'LL BE SAFE UP HERE, KELLY. THE DOOR DOUBLE LOCKS AND ALL WINDOWS ARE SHUT EXCEPT ONE FOR AIR. YOU'RE TWENTY STORIES UP...

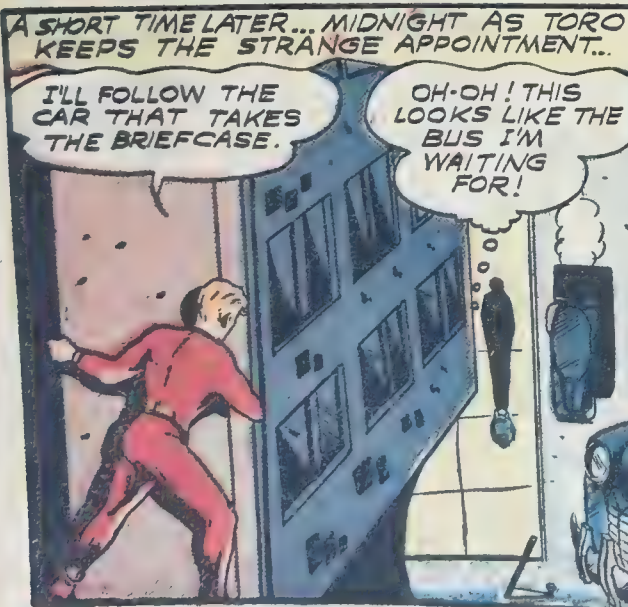
BOY, DO I FEEL SILLY!



A SHORT TIME LATER... MIDNIGHT AS TORO KEEPS THE STRANGE APPOINTMENT...

I'LL FOLLOW THE CAR THAT TAKES THE BRIEFCASE.

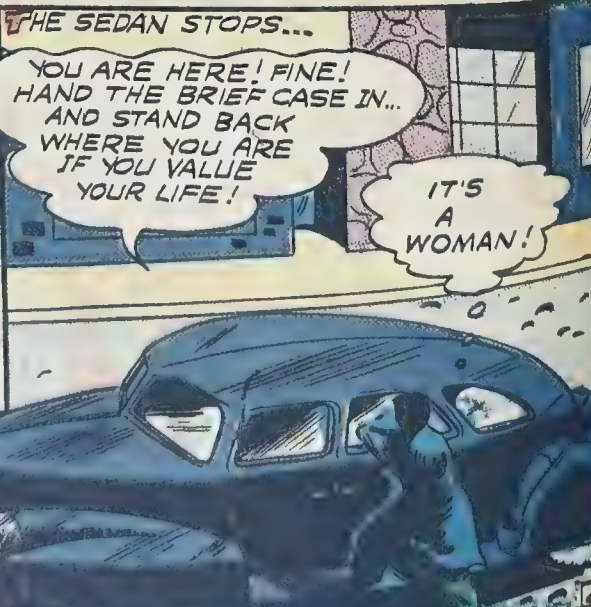
OH-OH! THIS LOOKS LIKE THE BUS I'M WAITING FOR!



THE SEDAN STOPS...

YOU ARE HERE! FINE! HAND THE BRIEFCASE IN... AND STAND BACK WHERE YOU ARE IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE!

IT'S A WOMAN!

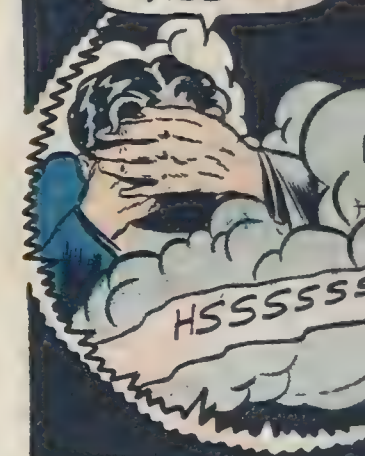


TORCH FLAMES UP... TO ITS DESTINY

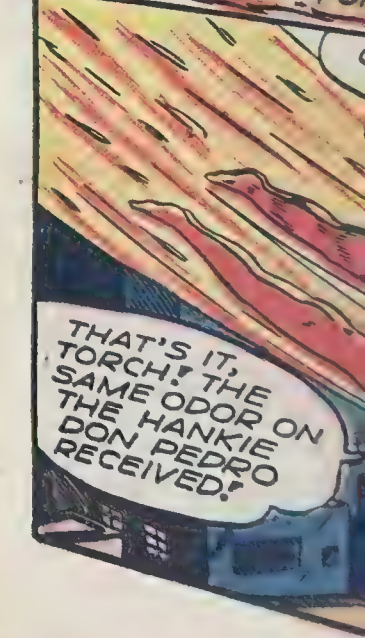


AS TORO STAGGERS A SUDDEN SICKENING VAPOR ENVELOPES HIM

AGHH! TORCH! I'VE BEEN GASSED!



AFTER SEARCHING FOR



THAT'S IT, TORCH! THE SAME ODOR ON THE HANKIE DON PEDRO RECEIVED!



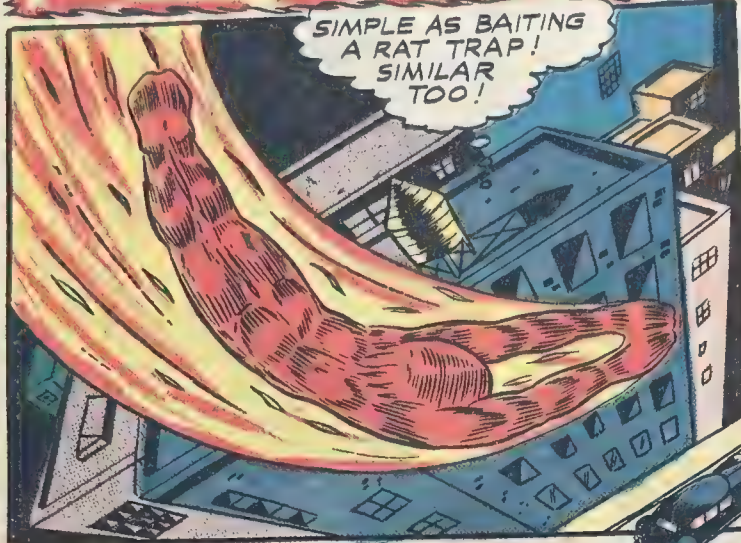
SOMETHING!  
VAMPIRE IS  
ON AXIS

ALL SOON  
OUT WHAT  
HE IS... AND  
PLAY THE  
ROLE,  
TORO!

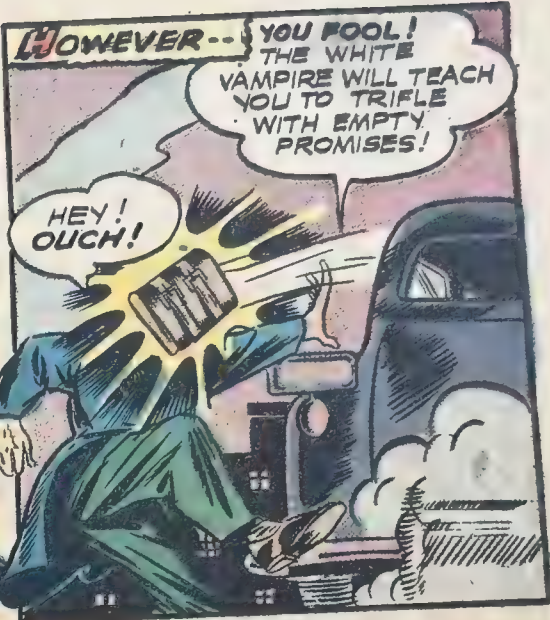
WHAT?  
HOW?

BOY, DO I  
FEEL  
SILLY!

TORCH FLAMES UP... READY TO FOLLOW THE CAR  
TO ITS DESTINATION...



SIMPLE AS BAITING  
A RAT TRAP!  
SIMILAR  
TOO!



HOWEVER-- YOU FOOL!  
THE WHITE  
VAMPIRE WILL TEACH  
YOU TO TRIFLE  
WITH EMPTY  
PROMISES!

HEY!  
OUCH!

AS TORO STAGGERS BACK,  
A SUDDEN SICKENINGLY SWEET  
VAPOR ENVELOPES HIM!



AGHH! TORCH!  
I'VE BEEN  
GASSED!



GASSED!  
HOLY SMOKES!  
TORO! YOU  
OKAY?

PHEW!  
OH,  
GOSH--  
IT'S  
AWFUL!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

PERFUME! NOW  
WHAT IN THE--

IT DOES SEEM  
LIKE A STUPID  
... SAY, WHERE  
HAVE I  
SMELLED  
THAT  
STUFF  
BEFORE?

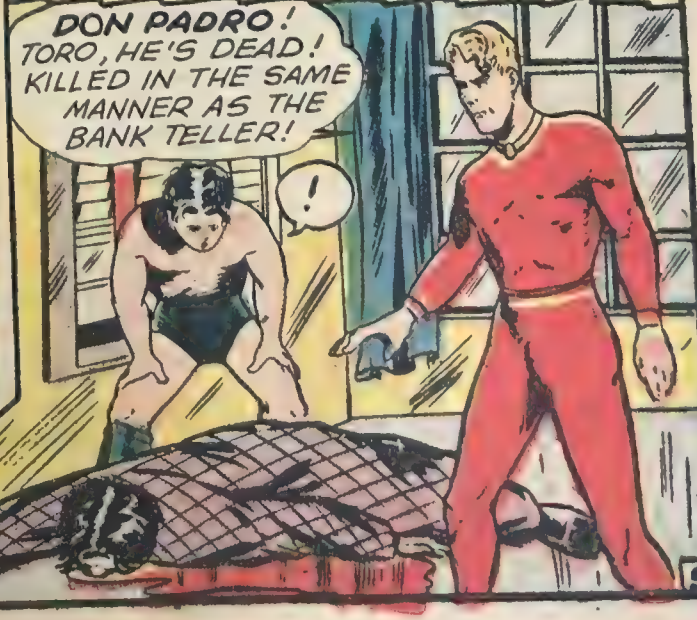
AFTER SEARCHING FOR THE BLACK SEDAN...



GUESS WE LOST IT!  
BETTER GET  
BACK TO  
DON PADRO!

THAT'S IT,  
TORCH! THE  
SAME ODOR ON  
THE HANKIE  
DON PEDRO  
RECEIVED!

ENTERING THEIR APARTMENT, THEY FIND...



DON PADRO!  
TORO, HE'S DEAD!  
KILLED IN THE SAME  
MANNER AS THE  
BANK TELLER!





THIS PLACE WAS SECURELY BARRED... HOLY SMOKES, WHAT IS GOING ON?



THE ONLY OPEN... TORO-LOOK A BAT COMING IN - THROUGH THIS WINDOW!



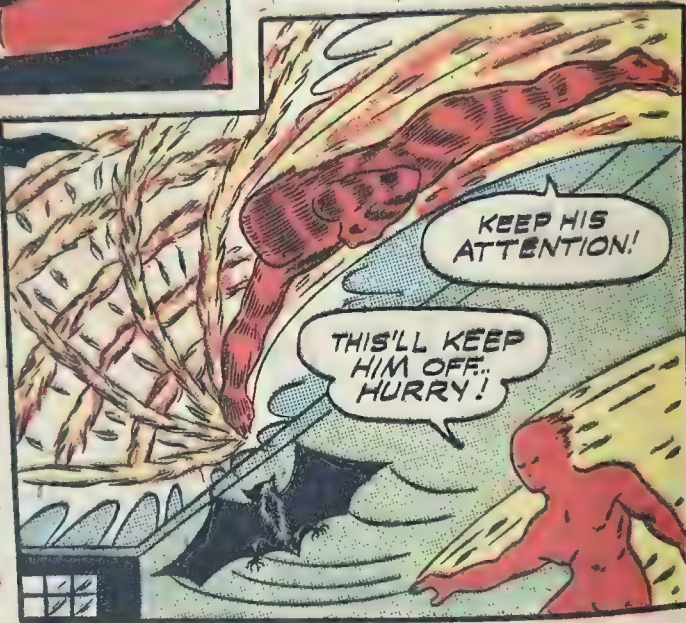
LOOK OUT, TORO! IT'S GOING AFTER YOU!

YIPE!



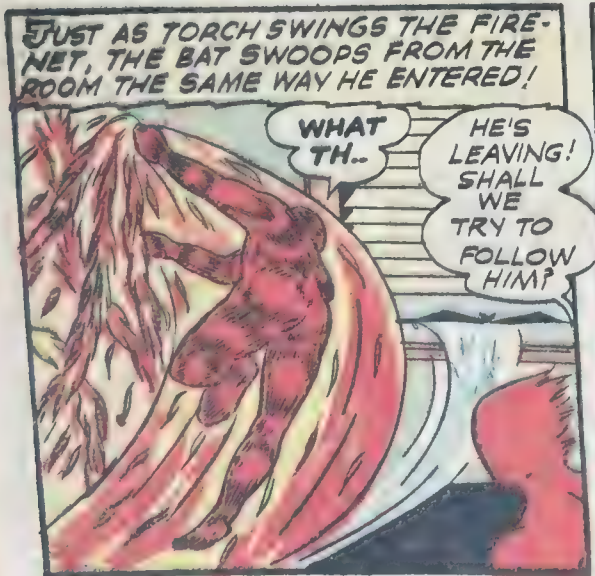
FLAME ON, KID! I'M GOING TO TRY AND TRAP IT WITH A FIRE NET!

GOOD IDEA! WHEW!



KEEP HIS ATTENTION!

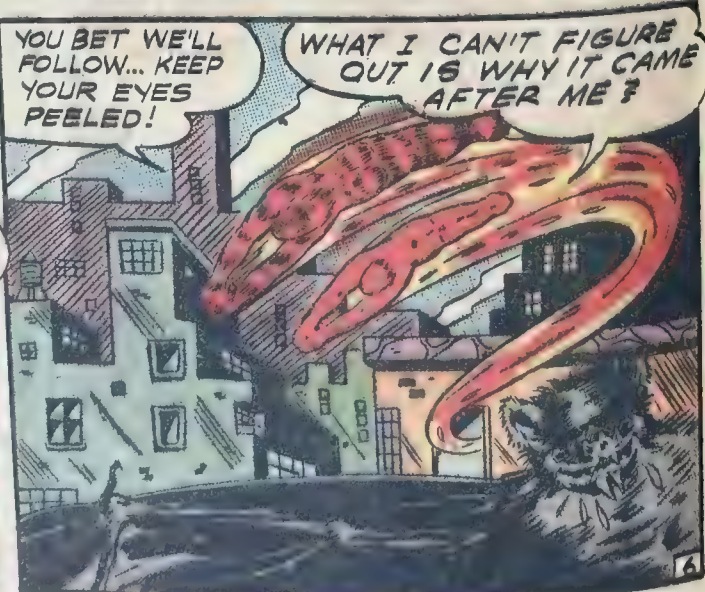
THIS'LL KEEP HIM OFF... HURRY!



JUST AS TORCH SWINGS THE FIRE-NET, THE BAT SWOOPS FROM THE ROOM THE SAME WAY HE ENTERED!

WHAT TH..

HE'S LEAVING! SHALL WE TRY TO FOLLOW HIM?

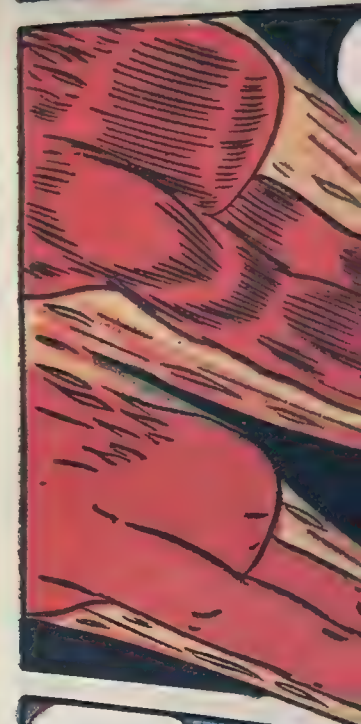


YOU BET WE'LL FOLLOW... KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED!

WHAT I CAN'T FIGURE OUT IS WHY IT CAME AFTER ME?



THIS WHO CRAZY! ARE SUPP TO F ZIG-

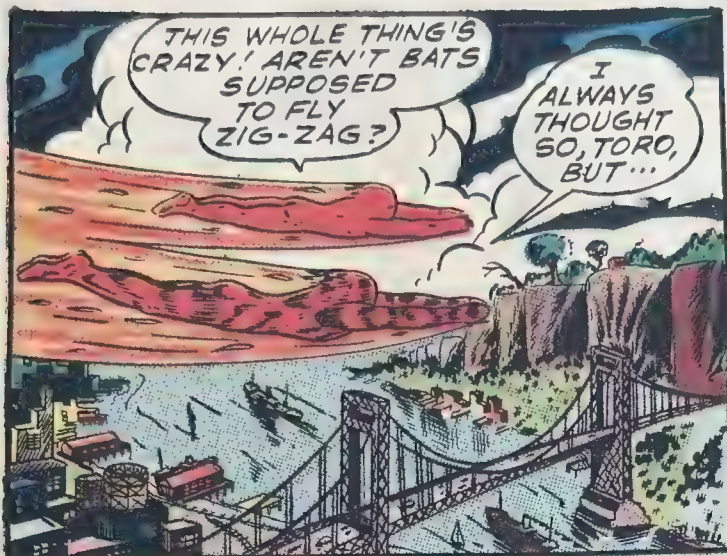


WHAT?

THAT CA LIKE AF ON THE CLIFF



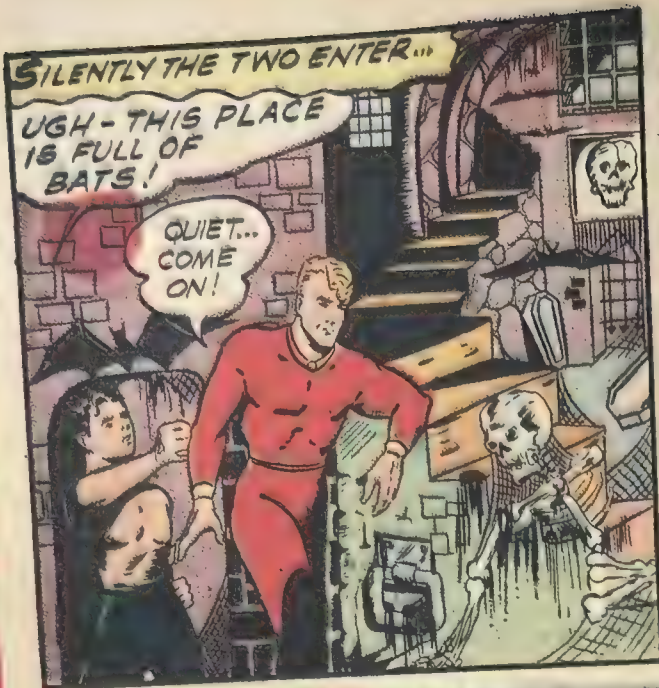
LOOK OUT, TORO!  
IT'S GOING  
AFTER YOU!



KEEP HIS  
ATTENTION!

FIGURE  
IT CAME  
ME?





SILENTLY THE TWO ENTER...

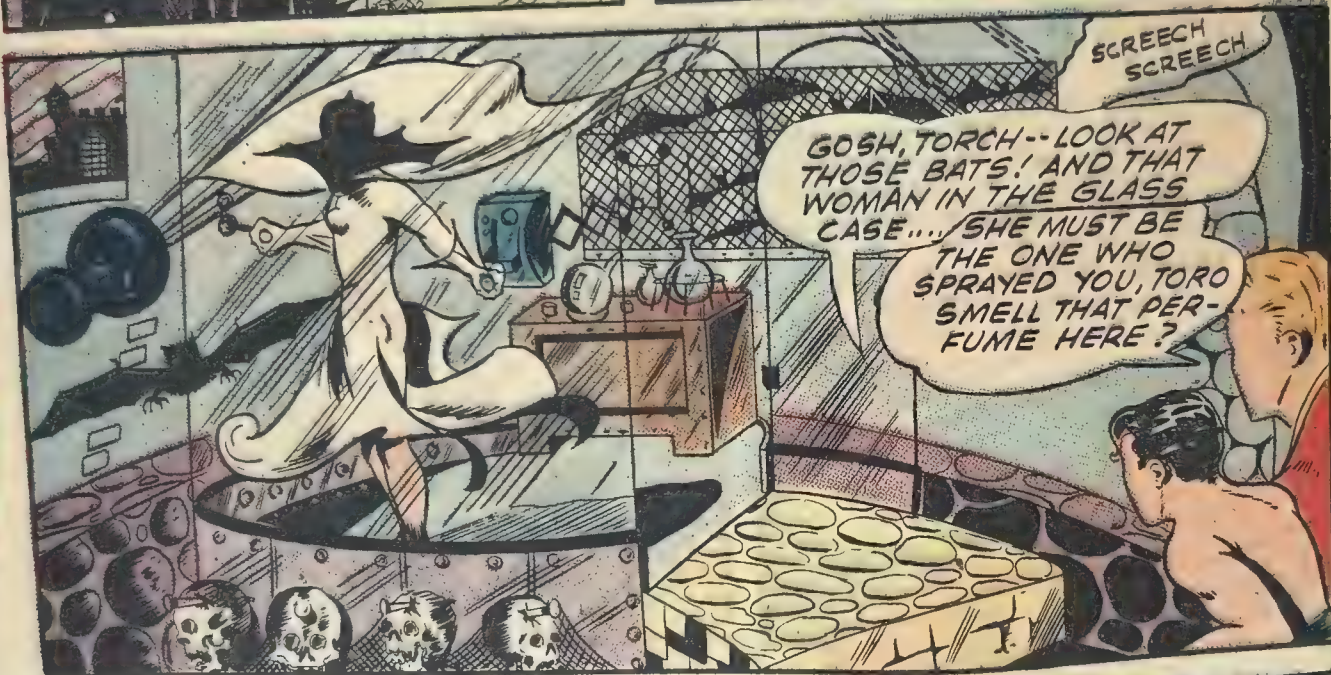
UGH - THIS PLACE IS FULL OF BATS!

QUIET... COME ON!



I CAN'T HELP IT! I DON'T LIKE BATS!

SSH! LISTEN -- THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON AT THE HEAD OF THESE STAIRS!



SCREECH SCREECH

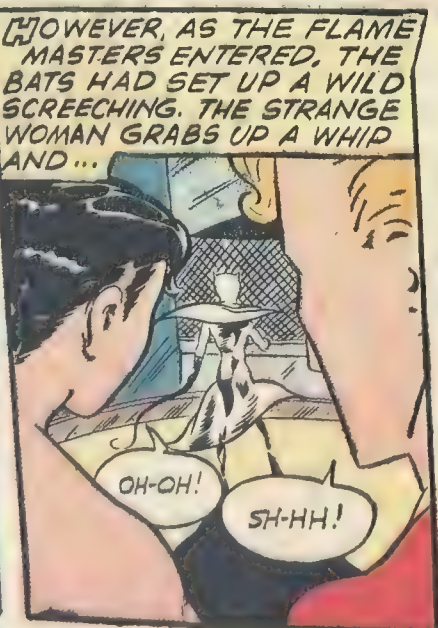
GOSH, TORCH -- LOOK AT THOSE BATS! AND THAT WOMAN IN THE GLASS CASE...

SHE MUST BE THE ONE WHO SPRAYED YOU, TORO SMELL THAT PERFUME HERE?



WHAT'S SHE UP TO?

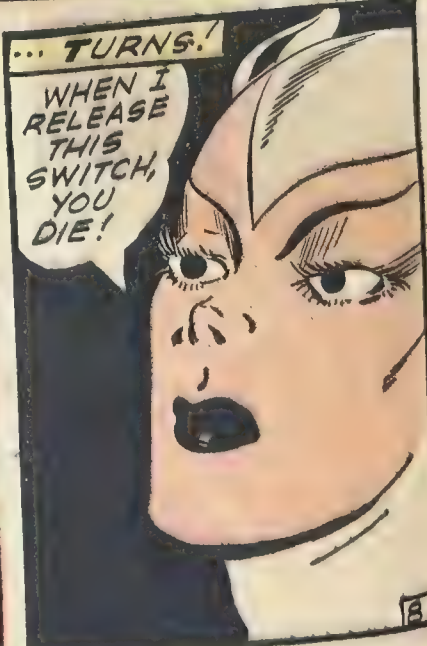
I DON'T KNOW -- QUIET AND WATCH! DON'T LET HER SEE US!



HOWEVER, AS THE FLAME MASTERS ENTERED, THE BATS HAD SET UP A WILD SCREECHING. THE STRANGE WOMAN GRABS UP A WHIP AND...

OH-OH!

SH-HH!



... TURNS!

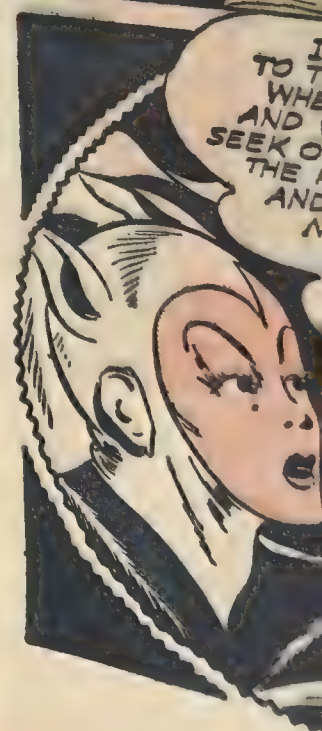
WHEN I RELEASE THIS SWITCH, YOU DIE!



HOWEVER, AS THE FLAME MASTERS ENTERED, THE BATS HAD SET UP A WILD SCREECHING. THE STRANGE WOMAN GRABS UP A WHIP AND...



PLEASE! TURN T STAY RIGHT ARE AND EXPLAIN EVERYTHI



TO T WHE AND SEEK O THE AND N



I CAN'T HELP IT!  
I DON'T LIKE  
BATS!

SSH! LISTEN--  
THERE'S SOMETHING  
GOING ON AT THE  
HEAD OF THESE  
STAIRS!

SCREECH  
SCREECH

CH-- LOOK AT  
S! AND THAT  
THE GLASS  
WE MUST BE  
ONE WHO  
YED YOU, TORO  
ELL THAT PER-  
IE HERE?

URNS!

N I  
ASE  
CH,

HOWEVER, AS THE WHITE VAMPIRE PUSHES THE LEVER, TORCH FLAMES INTO ACTION.

WHA...?

TORCH! YOU ARE THE TORCH!

RIGHT-WE'RE HOT-HEADED GUYS WITH A DISLIKE FOR KILLERS, PERFUME AND BATS! NOW, WHO ARE YOU?

PLEASE! TURN THAT FIRE OFF AND STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE AND I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!

OKAY, SHOOT!

THE BATS HAVE A PIECE OF SENSITIZED METAL AT THE BASE OF THEIR BRAINS! I SEND A POSITIVE DIRECTIONAL BEAM TUNED TO THEIR FREQUENCY AND THEY FLY ON IT-OR DIE!

GO ON!

I DIRECT THEM TO THE EXACT PLACE WHERE MY VICTIM IS AND WHEN THERE, THEY SEEK OUT THE ONE CARRYING THE PERFUMED HANKIE, AND KILL HIM! A NEGATIVE BEAM FORCES THE BATS TO RETURN!

SO THAT'S WHAT THE PERFUME'S FOR- GOOD GOSH, I'M REEKING WITH IT!



BUT, WHAT IS THERE ABOUT THE PERFUME THAT ENRAGES THE BATS TO KILL?

OH, THAT'S VERY SIMPLE, TORCH!

IS IT?

YOU SEE I TORTURE THE BEASTS WITH THIS WHIP.

I FRIGHTEN THEM TO A STATE OF MADNESS AND, SINCE I ALWAYS WEAR THE PERFUME, THEY DEVELOP AN INSANE DESIRE TO KILL WHOEVER WEARS IT!

CRACK  
CRACK  
SCREECH

NOW, MOST IMPORTANT, WHAT ARE YOU AFTER—WHAT WORK DO YOU DO FOR THE NAZIS?

I MAKE SURE THERE IS PLENTY OF MONEY FOR OUR ACTIVITIES AND, SOMETIMES, I CAN GET IMPORTANT PLANS FOR THEM!

IF I CAN ONLY REACH THE SWITCH, I'LL...

BEFORE THE HUMAN TORCH CAN FLAME ON AND SAVE HIMSELF, HIS HEAD STRIKES A JUTTING ROCK!

UH-HHH...

AND THIS TIME, I DESTROY TORCH AND TORO!

HEY! WHAT?

WHEN TORCH DOES TORO GETS E

TORCH! YIPE! SHE'S LETTING THE BATS IN!

THE WHITE VAMPIRE A DRENCHING DO OF WATER...

HA! HA! I HAD IT INSTALLED DUE TO HIGH VOLTAGE IN THIS ROOM. A NICE COINCIDENCE

?

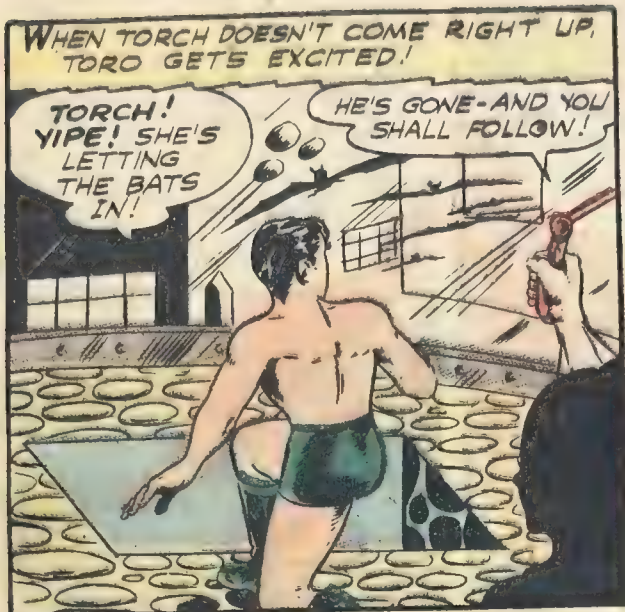
THE MURDEROUS TORO AND BE THE HIGH-VO

PHSSSS  
CRACK





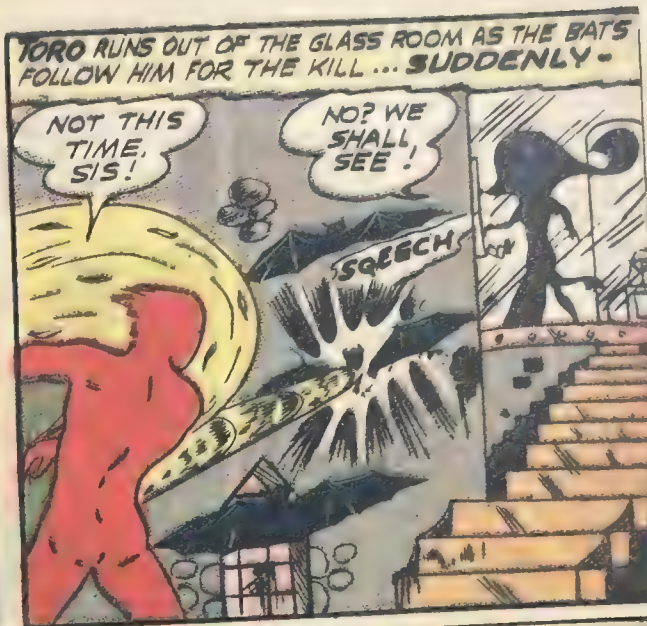
TORCH CAN FLAME  
HIS HEAD  
ON A ROCK!



WHEN TORCH DOESN'T COME RIGHT UP,  
TORO GETS EXCITED!

TORCH!  
YIPE! SHE'S  
LETTING  
THE BATS  
IN!

HE'S GONE-AND YOU  
SHALL FOLLOW!

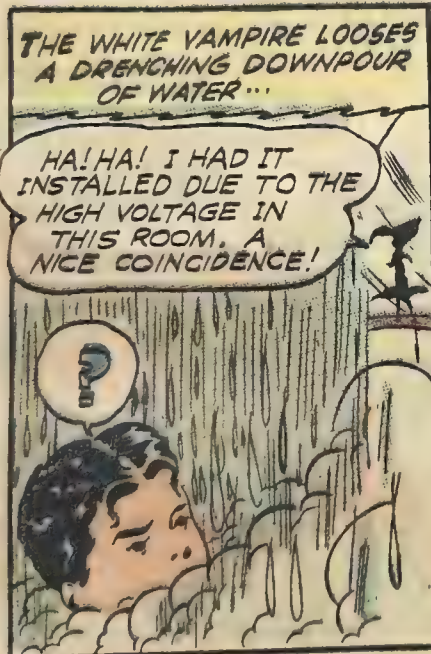


TORO RUNS OUT OF THE GLASS ROOM AS THE BATS  
FOLLOW HIM FOR THE KILL... SUDDENLY-

NOT THIS  
TIME,  
SIS!

NO? WE  
SHALL  
SEE!

SCREECH

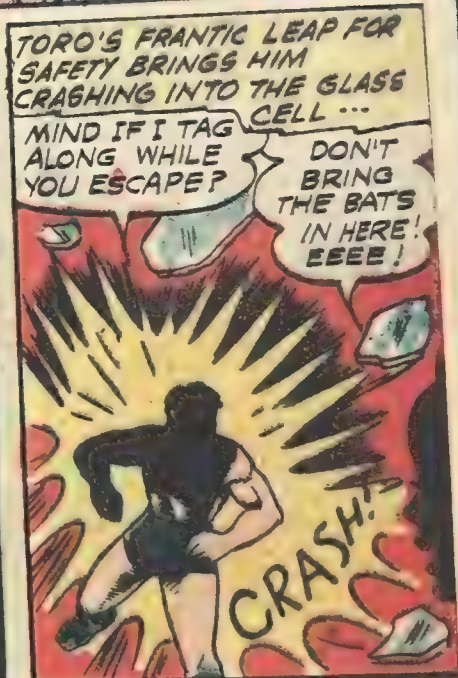


THE WHITE VAMPIRE LOOSES  
A DRENCHING DOWNPOUR  
OF WATER...

HA! HA! I HAD IT  
INSTALLED DUE TO THE  
HIGH VOLTAGE IN  
THIS ROOM. A  
NICE COINCIDENCE!



NOW FIGHT! SOON THEY  
WILL OVERCOME YOU  
WHILE I MAKE MY  
ESCAPE.. HA! HA!

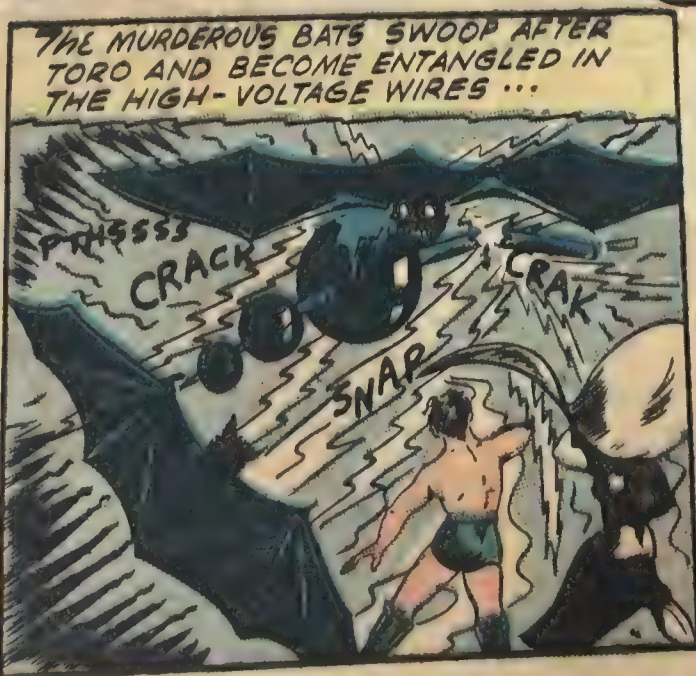


TORO'S FRANTIC LEAP FOR  
SAFETY BRINGS HIM  
CRASHING INTO THE GLASS  
CELL...

MIND IF I TAG  
ALONG WHILE  
YOU ESCAPE?

DON'T  
BRING  
THE BATS  
IN HERE!  
EEEE!

CRASH!

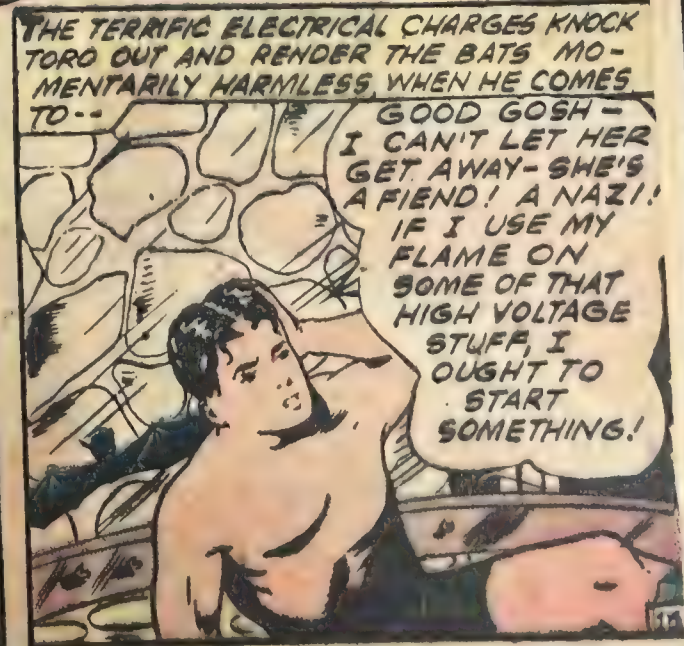


THE MURDEROUS BATS SWOOP AFTER  
TORO AND BECOME ENTANGLED IN  
THE HIGH-VOLTAGE WIRES...

PRSSSS  
CRACK

SNAP

CRACK



THE TERRIFIC ELECTRICAL CHARGES KNOCK  
TORO OUT AND RENDER THE BATS MO-  
MENTARILY HARMLESS WHEN HE COMES  
TO--

GOOD GOSH -  
I CAN'T LET HER  
GET AWAY-SHE'S  
A FIEND! A NAZI!  
IF I USE MY  
FLAME ON  
SOME OF THAT  
HIGH VOLTAGE  
STUFF, I  
OUGHT TO  
START  
SOMETHING!



TORO DOES INDEED! A SECOND EXPLOSION RIPS THE TOWER APART!



TORO'S FLAME IS NOT STRONG ENOUGH AGAINST THE FACE OF THE BLAST AND...



THERE'S THE PIT TORCH WENT INTO... MAYBE I CAN GET INTO IT!

TORO MAKES A FLAMING DIVE AND FINDS THE UNCONSCIOUS TORCH!

TORCH! GOSH, HE'S OUT COLD! HE'S CAUGHT ON THAT ROCK. HOPE I CAN GET HIM OUT BEFORE THIS CASTLE SHIVERS TO PIECES!



TORO MANAGES TO GET TORCH INTO THE TUNNEL...



THOSE FALLING ROCKS. LOOKS LIKE ALL HADES IS LOOSE UPSTAIRS...

AND AS THEY REACH THE OPENING, THE BUILDING ABOVE THEM SPLITS ASUNDER!



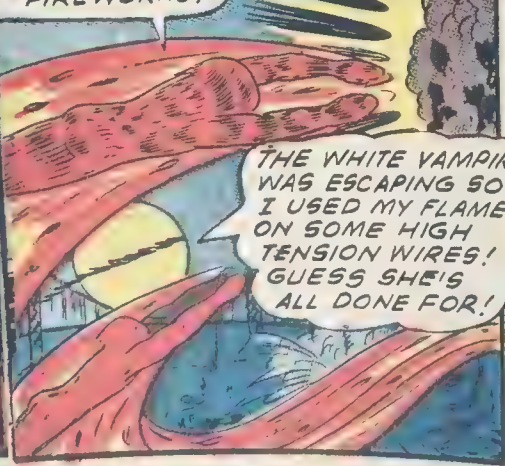
TORCH COMES TO JUST IN TIME!



OH, GOSH, LOOK WHAT I'VE DONE!

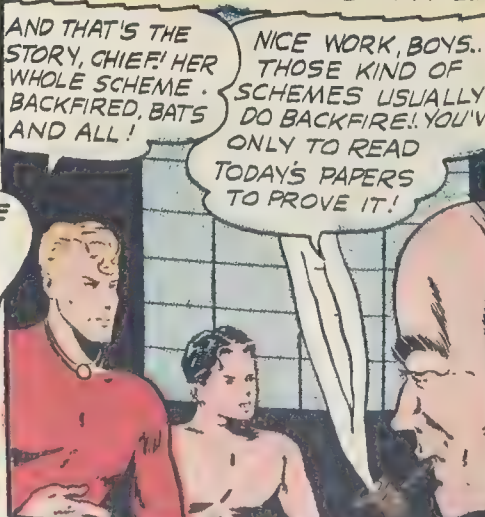
WHAT IN-YE GODS, TORO - A LANDSLIDE! MOVE QUICK!

WHAT IN TARNATION STARTED THE FIREWORKS!



THE WHITE VAMPIRE WAS ESCAPING SO I USED MY FLAME ON SOME HIGH TENSION WIRES! GUESS SHE'S ALL DONE FOR!

LATER, IN THE POLICE CHIEF'S OFFICE...



AND THAT'S THE STORY, CHIEF! HER WHOLE SCHEME - BACKFIRED, BAT'S AND ALL!

NICE WORK, BOYS... THOSE KIND OF SCHEMES USUALLY DO BACKFIRE! YOU'VE ONLY TO READ TODAY'S PAPERS TO PROVE IT!

Back in MARVEL COMICS the HUMAN TORCH WITH ANOTHER BLAZING ADVENTURE STORY

# WAR

A VITAL M

## HOW TO SAVE YOUR PAPER

FOR EASY HANDLING!

NEWSPAPERS...

FOLD THEM FLAT AND TIE THEM IN BUNDLES ABOUT 12 INCHES HIGH!



TORO DOES INDEED! A SECOND EXPLOSION RIPS THE TOWER APART!



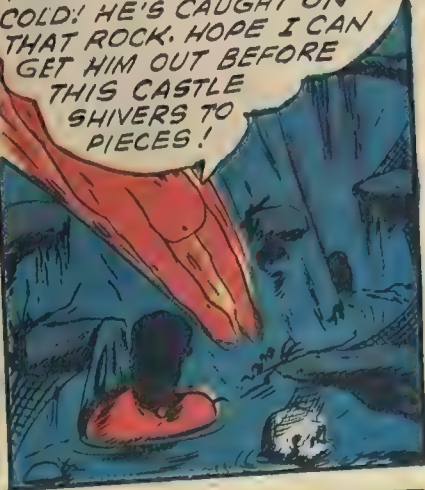
TORO'S FLAME IS NOT STRONG ENOUGH AGAINST THE FACE OF THE BLAST AND...

THERE'S THE PIT TORCH WENT INTO... MAYBE I CAN GET INTO IT!



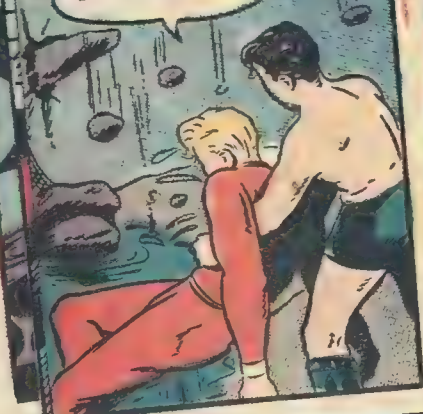
TORO MAKES A FLAMING DIVE AND FINDS THE UNCONSCIOUS TORCH!

TORCH! GOSH, HE'S OUT COLD! HE'S CAUGHT ON THAT ROCK. HOPE I CAN GET HIM OUT BEFORE THIS CASTLE SHIVERS TO PIECES!



TORO MANAGES TO GET TORCH INTO THE TUNNEL...

THOSE FALLING ROCKS. LOOKS LIKE ALL HADES IS LOOSE UPSTAIRS...



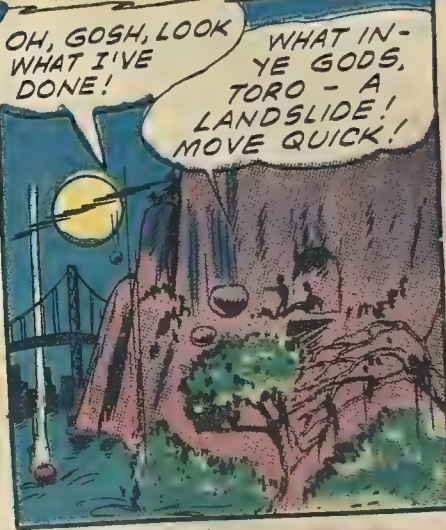
AND AS THEY REACH THE OPENING, THE BUILDING ABOVE THEM SPLITS ASUNDER!



TORCH COMES TO JUST IN TIME!

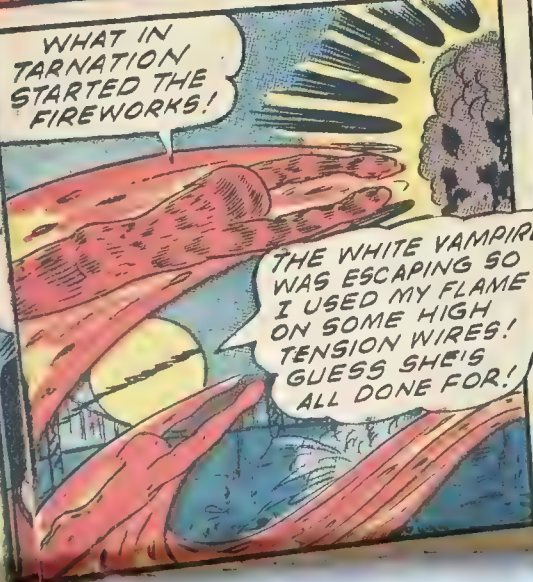
OH, GOSH, LOOK WHAT I'VE DONE!

WHAT IN-YE GODS, TORO - A LANDSLIDE! MOVE QUICK!



WHAT IN TARNATION STARTED THE FIREWORKS!

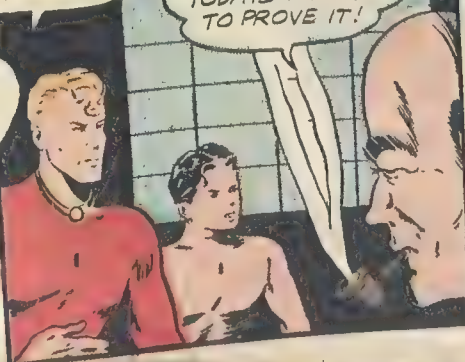
THE WHITE VAMPIRE WAS ESCAPING SO I USED MY FLAME ON SOME HIGH TENSION WIRES! GUESS SHE'S ALL DONE FOR!



LATER, IN THE POLICE CHIEF'S OFFICE...

AND THAT'S THE STORY, CHIEF! HER WHOLE SCHEME - BACKFIRED, BATS AND ALL!

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Back in MARVEL COMICS the HUMAN TORCH WITH ANOTHER BLAZING ADVENTURE STORY!

HOW TO YOUR PA  
FOR EASY HANDLING!

NEWSPAPER

FOLD THEM AND TIE THE BUNDLES AB 12 INCHES HI





# URGENT!

## SENTINELS OF LIBERTY!

A VITAL MESSAGE from CAPTAIN AMERICA



HELLO, KIDS!

YOU'RE IN THIS WAR EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T CARRY A GUN, RIDE A TANK, A JEEP, OR PILOT A PLANE! YOU CAN DO YOUR PART IN WINNING THIS WAR BY JOINING THE WASTE PAPER DRIVE!

GATHER THE KIDS IN YOUR BLOCK... MAKE A HOUSE-TO-HOUSE CANVASS FOR PAPER... ANY OLD PAPER, MAGAZINES, BOXES, STORE BAGS, ENVELOPES, NEWS-PAPERS, CORRUGATED PAPER!

PAPER IS A WEAPON OF WAR! A MIGHTY WEAPON! EVERY GUN, BULLET... EVERY PIECE OF AMMUNITION USED TO SMASH THE UNHOLY JAPS AND NAZIS IS SHIPPED IN PAPER CONTAINERS! U.S. ARMY FIELD RATION "K" IS PACKED IN FOLDING CARTONS! AND MANY MANY OTHER THINGS, TOO! TO MAKE NEW PAPER WE MUST HAVE THE OLD! TO DAY PAPER IS NEEDED MORE THAN EVER! WAR CAUSES SHORTAGES... THERE IS A SHORTAGE OF PAPER... TO AN ALARMING DEGREE! SO... GET IN TOUCH WITH YOUR NEAREST LOCAL SALVAGE COMMITTEE, AND ASK THEM HOW YOU AND YOUR CHUMS CAN CONTRIBUTE TO THE WAR EFFORT...

**DO IT NOW...THIS MINUTE!**

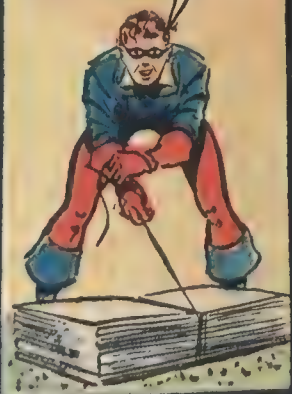
BUCKY SHOWS YOU HOW TO PACK THIS PRECIOUS PAPER BEFORE TURNING IT OVER TO THE SALVAGE COMMITTEE!

THANKS, KIDS!

HOW TO SAVE  
YOUR PAPER  
FOR  
EASY  
HANDLING!

### NEWSPAPERS...

FOLD THEM FLAT AND TIE THEM IN BUNDLES ABOUT 12 INCHES HIGH!



### MAGAZINES...

TIE THEM IN BUNDLES ABOUT 18 INCHES HIGH!



### CARDBOARD BOXES AND CARTONS...

FLATTEN THEM OUT AND TIE THEM IN BUNDLES ABOUT 12 INCHES HIGH!



### WASTEBASKET PAPER, WRAPPERS, ENVELOPES, ETC..!

PACK DOWN IN A BOX OR BAG SO THAT IT CAN BE CARRIED!



Back in  
MARVEL  
COMICS  
The  
HUMAN TORCH  
WITH  
ANOTHER  
BLAZING  
ADVENTURE  
STORY!

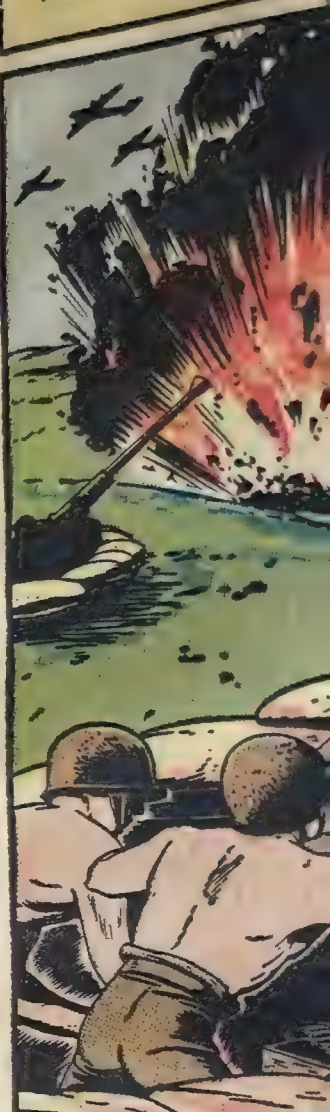


# THE HUMAN TORCH

STOREROOM  
FOR  
BLOOD  
PLASMA

FROM THE DEPRAVED DEPTHS OF THEIR  
VIL MINDS, DEVILISH JAPS AND NAZIS  
PERPETRATE ONE OF THE DARKEST  
DEEDS IN THE ANNALS OF MANKIND!  
HOW TORCH AND TORO COME TO FLAM-  
ING GRIPS WITH THESE MONSTERS  
MAKES THE MOST EXCITING, THRILL-  
ING READING IN...  
**SMASHING THE  
BLOODY PLASMA POOL!**

SOMEWHERE IN  
BLITZ IS UNDER  
HEAVY ENEMY FIRE  
SOLDIERS -- THE UN  
THE MEDICAL DEPA  
THROUGH BLAZING  
THE WO



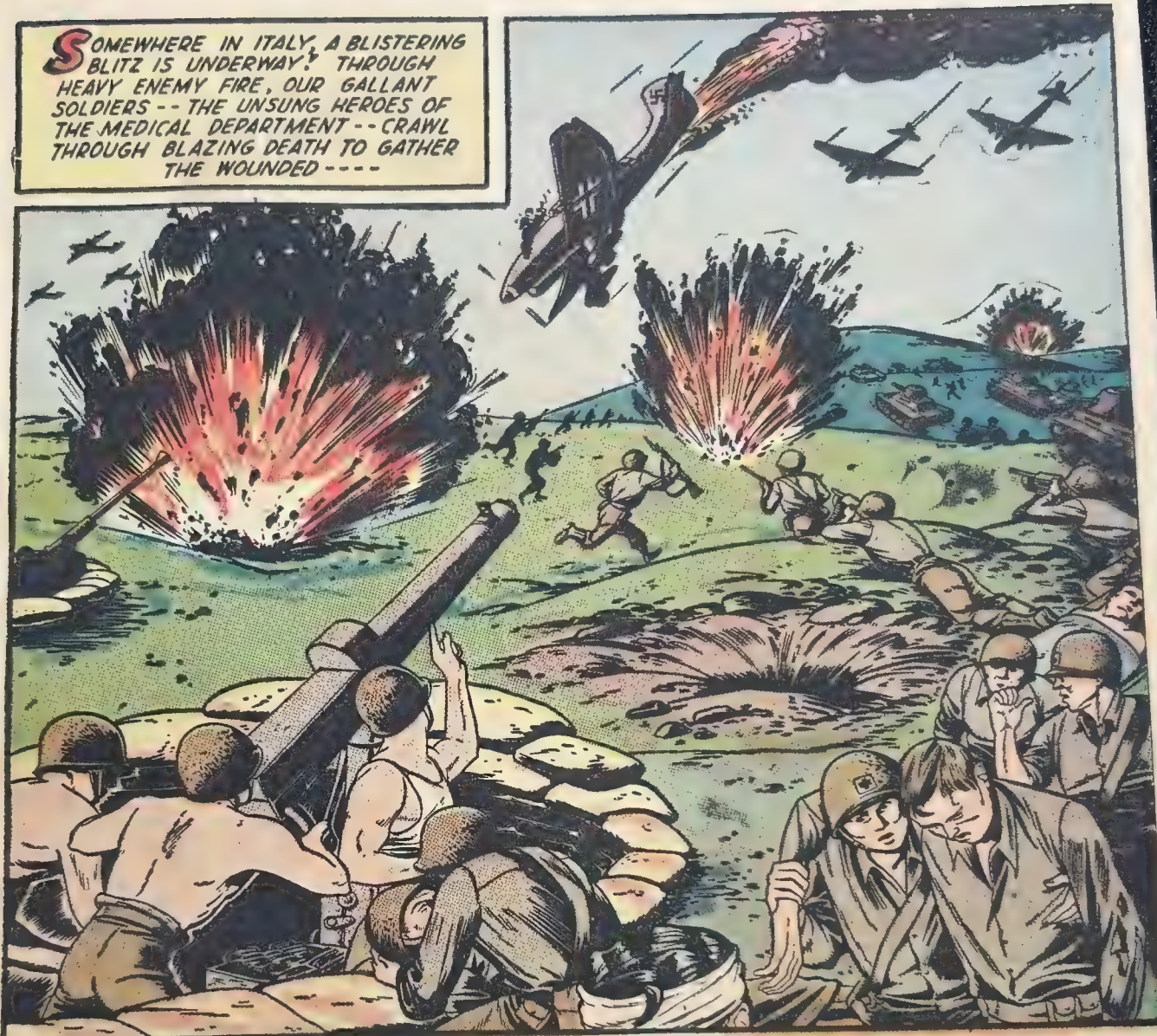
AT A HOSPITAL  
BEYOND THE RA  
A BATTLE FOR L

HOW IS IT COMIN  
NURSE? BOYS R  
SPONDING  
FAVORABLY?





**S**OMEWHERE IN ITALY, A BLISTERING BLITZ IS UNDERWAY! THROUGH HEAVY ENEMY FIRE, OUR GALLANT SOLDIERS -- THE UNSUNG HEROES OF THE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT -- CRAWL THROUGH BLAZING DEATH TO GATHER THE WOUNDED ----



**A**T A HOSPITAL BASE, A FEW MILES BEYOND THE RANGE OF ENEMY FIRE, A BATTLE FOR LIFE GOES ON!

HOW IS IT COMING, NURSE? BOYS RESPONDING FAVORABLY?

THEY'RE DOING FINE, MAJOR ALLEN! THANKS TO BLOOD PLASMA!



**N**O SOONER HAD THE NURSE UTTERED THOSE ENCOURAGING WORDS THAN ---

NURSE--ALL THESE BOYS--THEY'RE IN AGONIES OF CONVULSIONS!

IT'S INCREDIBLE! THEY CAME THROUGH THEIR OPERATIONS FINE!





WHY, DOCTOR! LOOK! THEY'RE DYING! THERE'S SOMETHING TERRIBLY EVIL ABOUT THIS!

THE SINISTER MYSTERY SURROUNDING THE HEAVY TOLL OF LIFE DEEPENS AS MAJOR ALLEN AND LIEUTENANT PETERS CONTINUE THEIR LABORATORY TESTS....

IT'S HEART-BREAKING WE'VE TESTED THE BULLETS FOR TRACES OF POISON AND....

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT, ANN! TO - ANALYZE THE BLOOD PLASMA... IT MAY BE...

THE PAIR MAKE A BLOOD-CHILLING DISCOVERY....

IT'S MURDER! HUNDREDS OF SOLDIERS DEAD BECAUSE SOME FIEND POISONED THE VITAL BLOOD PLASMA!

THE BEASTS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS ATROCITY MUST BE FOUND AND PUNISHED! WE'VE GOT TO TEST ALL THE PLASMA ON HAND, THEN NOTIFY G-2!

WHILE IN THE U.S.... HORROR, FOLLOWED BY RAGE, FILLS EVERY AMERICAN HEART... TORCH AND TORO DETERMINED TO SOLVE THE HEINOUS CRIME, HEAD FOR G-2 HEAD-QUARTERS IN NEW YORK...

PAPERS SAY THE PLASMA WAS TAMPERED WITH BEFORE IT REACHED OUR MANY FARFLUNG BATTLE-FIELDS!

WE'LL KNOW MORE AFTER WE'VE TALKED TO MAJOR GRIFFIN! PAPERS CAN'T PRINT THE REAL INSIDE DOPE ON SUCH MATTERS!

THE MAJOR LISTENS EAGERLY TO THE FLAMING PATRIOTS....

WHY, IT WAS ONLY TWO DAYS AGO THAT WE GAVE BLOOD TO THE RED CROSS!

AND THERE ARE MILLIONS LIKE US RESPONDING TO THE URGENT NEED... BUT THOSE WITH LOVED ONES AT THE FRONT ARE DEMANDING A SOLUTION TO THE EVIL BLOOD SABOTEURS!

HAVE YOU ANY SUGGESTIONS, TORCH?

YES! I WANT A FREE HAND TO SOLVE THIS CASE IN MY OWN WAY... NO INTERFERENCE... NO RED TAPE!

HERE'S THE CON-  
BOYS! WE KNOW  
IN THE CULPRIT.

THANK  
WE'LL  
KID

WH--HE'S NOT TA-  
THE PLASMA TO T  
PIER! THE TRUCK  
DRIVER IS THE ON  
ONE WE HAVEN'T  
CHECKED--MAYB

OVER WINDING, D  
ROADS THE TRUCK  
AND SUDDENLY  
SWALLOWED BY  
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HERE'S THE CON- BOYS! WE KNOW IN THE CULPRIT-

THANK WE'LL KIL

WH--HE'S NOT TA THE PLASMA TO T PIER! THE TRUCK DRIVER IS THE ON ONE WE HAVEN'T CHECKED--MAYB

OVER WINDING, D ROADS THE TRUCK AND SUDDENLY SWALLOWED BY MOUNTAINS!



OUNDING THE HEAVY  
OR ALLEN AND LIEU-  
IR LABORATORY

THERE'S ONLY ONE  
THING LEFT, ANN!  
TO - ANALYZE THE  
BLOOD PLASMA...  
IT MAY BE...

BY RAGE, FILLS  
TORO DETERMINED  
FOR G-2 HEAD-

WE'LL KNOW MORE  
AFTER WE'VE TALKED  
TO MAJOR GRIFFIN!  
PAPERS CAN'T PRINT  
THE REAL INSIDE  
PE ON SUCH  
MATTERS!

A FREE HAND  
CASE IN MY  
INTERFERENCE...

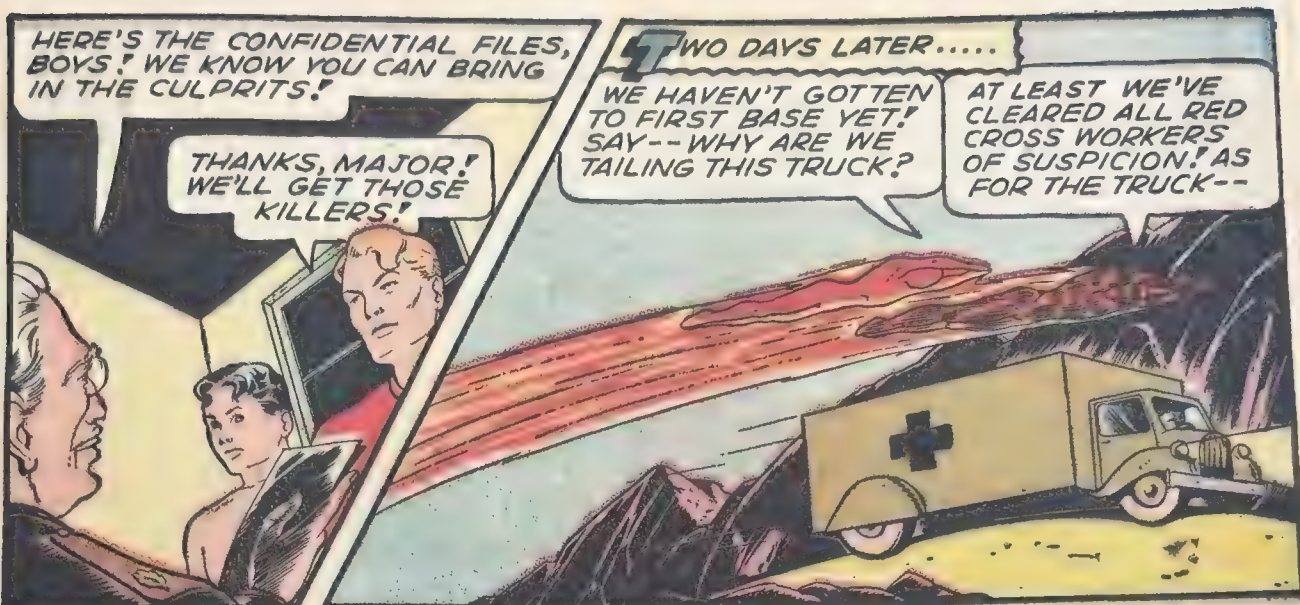
HERE'S THE CONFIDENTIAL FILES,  
BOYS! WE KNOW YOU CAN BRING  
IN THE CULPRITS!

THANKS, MAJOR!  
WE'LL GET THOSE  
KILLERS!

TWO DAYS LATER.....

WE HAVEN'T GOTTEN  
TO FIRST BASE YET!  
SAY--- WHY ARE WE  
TAILING THIS TRUCK?

AT LEAST WE'VE  
CLEARED ALL RED  
CROSS WORKERS  
OF SUSPICION! AS  
FOR THE TRUCK---



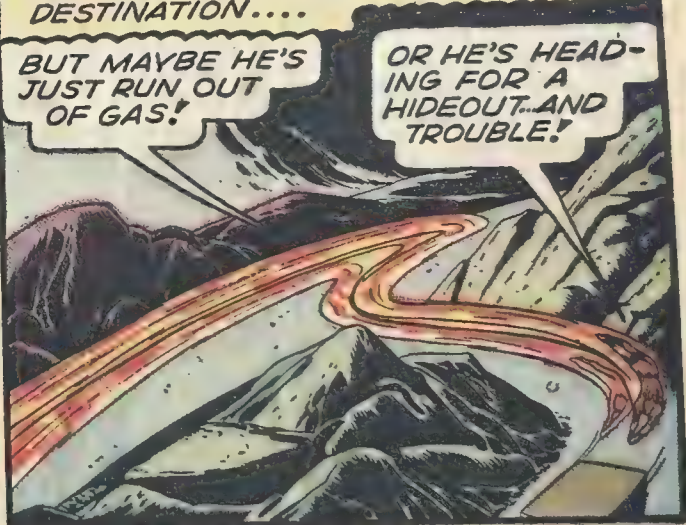
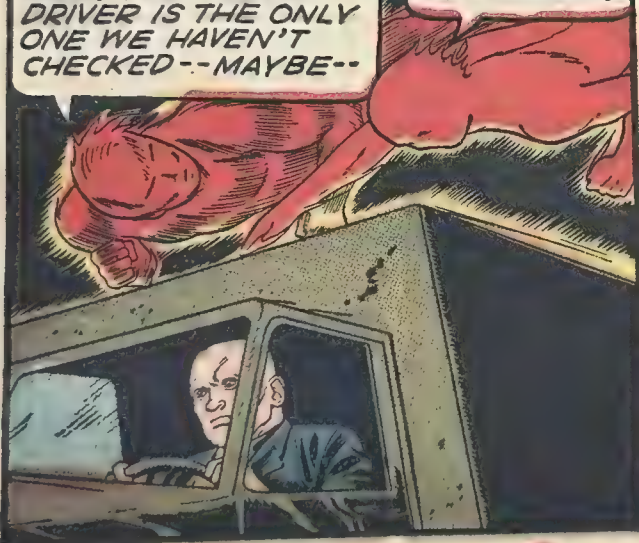
WH-- HE'S NOT TAKING  
THE PLASMA TO THE  
PIER! THE TRUCK  
DRIVER IS THE ONLY  
ONE WE HAVEN'T  
CHECKED-- MAYBE--

BOY! THIS  
SURE LOOKS  
SUSPICIOUS!

THE PAIR CHANGE THEIR COURSE,  
FOLLOW THE PLASMA-LADEN TRUCK  
AS IT DETOURS AWAY FROM ITS  
DESTINATION....

BUT MAYBE HE'S  
JUST RUN OUT  
OF GAS!

OR HE'S HEAD-  
ING FOR A  
HIDEOUT AND  
TROUBLE!

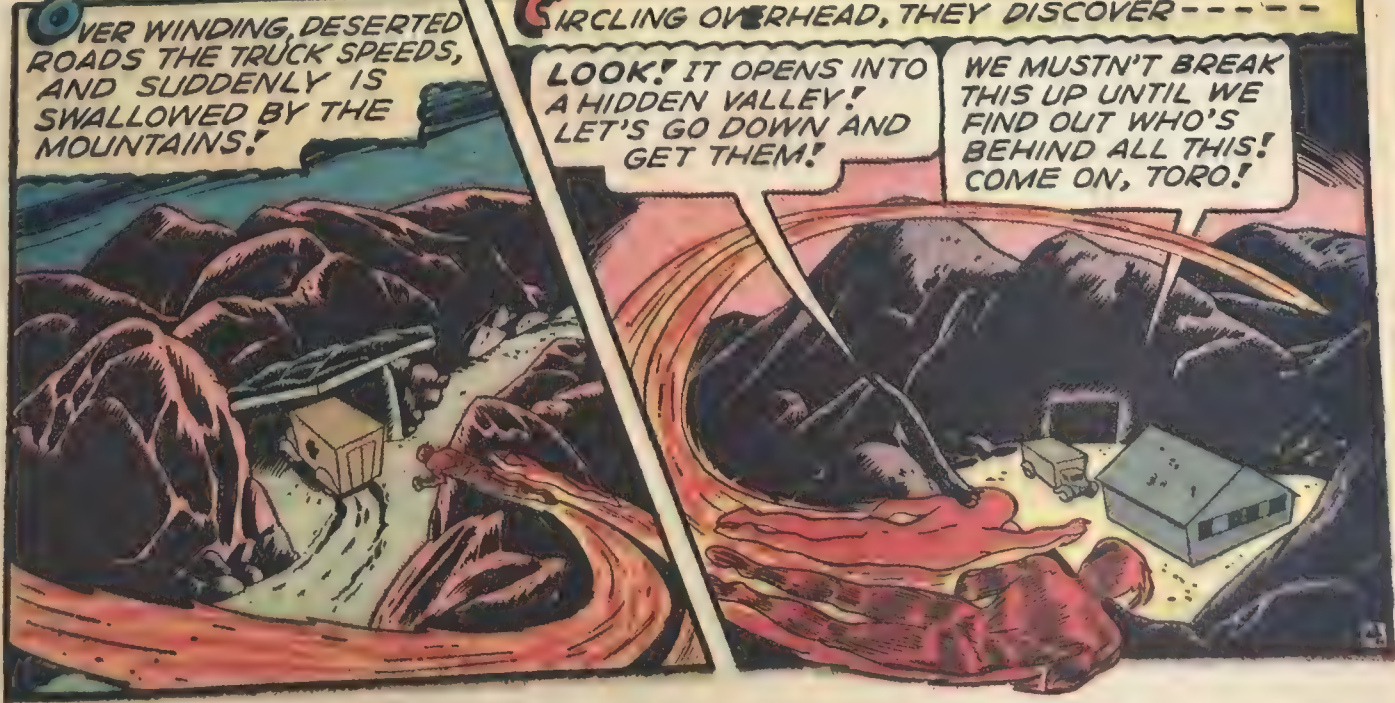


OVER WINDING, DESERTED  
ROADS THE TRUCK SPEEDS,  
AND SUDDENLY IS  
SWALLOWED BY THE  
MOUNTAINS!

CIRCLING OVERHEAD, THEY DISCOVER-----

LOOK! IT OPENS INTO  
A HIDDEN VALLEY!  
LET'S GO DOWN AND  
GET THEM!

WE MUSTN'T BREAK  
THIS UP UNTIL WE  
FIND OUT WHO'S  
BEHIND ALL THIS!  
COME ON, TORO!



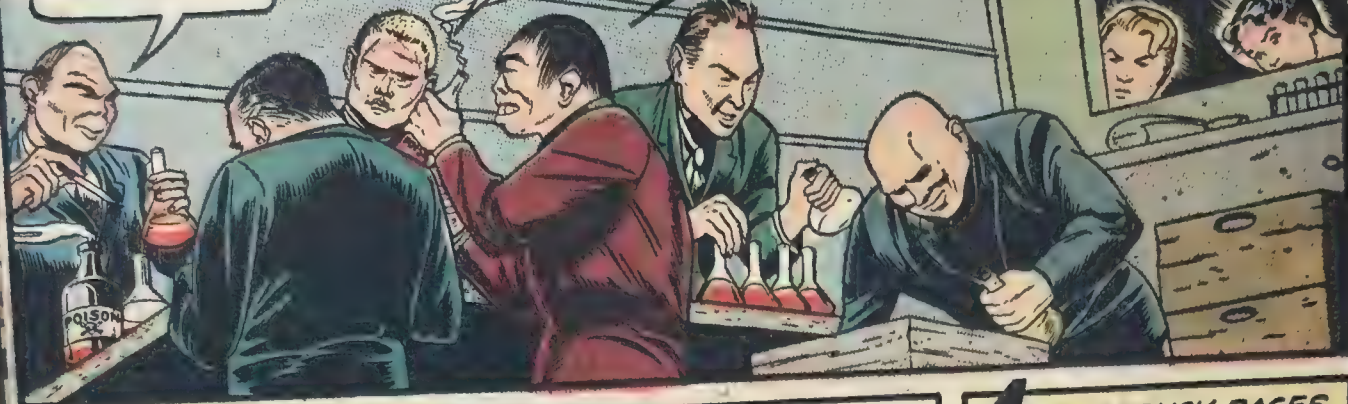


**UNSEEN BY THE BLOOD SABOTEURS, TORCH AND TORO LOOK AND LISTEN!**

WE ARE DOING MORE TO WIN THE WAR FOR THE AXIS WITH OUR MEDICINE DROPPERS THAN A THOUSAND REGIMENTS!

THE UNITED NATIONS CANNOT SUSTAIN SUCH A LOSS OF LIFE! OUR STUPID ENEMIES ARE DOOMED!

PLEASE TO REMIND YOU OF OUR MOST POWERFUL WEAPON-- CRIPPLING OF MORALE ON THE HOME FRONT!



HARI-KIRI IS RIGHT! HAW! A DELEGATION OF SOLDIERS' FAMILIES ARE DEMANDING THAT ROOSEVELT END THE WAR! THE NEWS-PAPERS ARE OUR BEST PROPAGANDA--

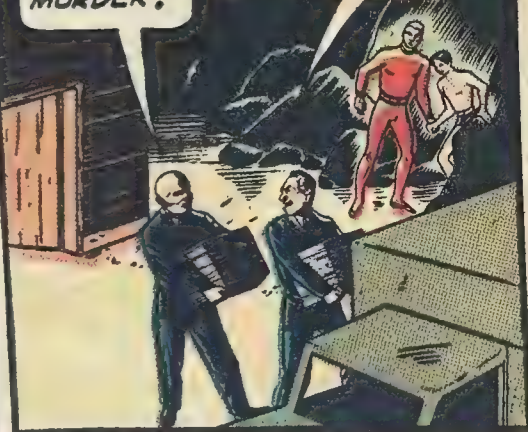
IT'S THE AMERICANS THEMSELVES WHO ARE KILLING THEIR SOLDIERS-- THEY ARE REALLY GUILTY OF MURDER!

HA! HA! HERR SCHMUTZ WILL BE GLAD TO KNOW WE DID IT AGAIN!

AS THE TRUCK RACES TO THE PIER, TORCH MAKES QUICK PLANS!

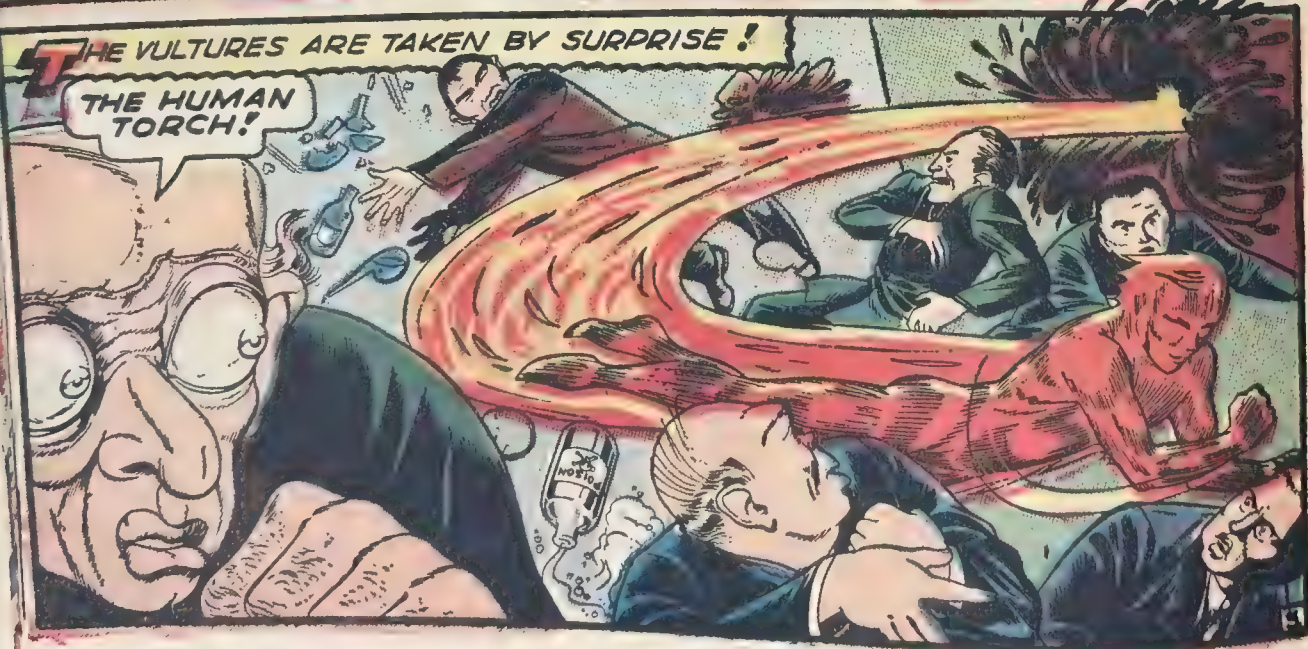
SCHMUTZ IS HERE NOW! I'LL TACKLE HIM! YOU FLAME TO THE NEAREST TOWN, PHONE THE F.B.I. AND TELL THEM TO GET HUGO BEFORE HE UNLOADS THE PLASMA ON THE SHIP-- AND HURRY BACK!

SCHMUTZ MUST BE THE HEAD MAN!



**THE VULTURES ARE TAKEN BY SURPRISE!**

THE HUMAN TORCH!



**T**URNING ON H



THIS IS A FREE CO BUT KILLERS ALW PAY HERE.



**T**ORCH REGAINS

THAT WORM IS UP SOMETHING-- I'D BETTER ENCIRCLE THEM WITH FLAME BEFORE ---





LISTEN!

MIND  
OST  
ON--  
ORALE  
ONT!

TRUCK RACES  
ER, TORCH  
ICK PLANS!

IS HERE  
L TACKLE  
FLAME TO  
EST TOWN,  
HE F.B.I. AND  
M TO GET  
EFORE HE  
THE PLASMA  
HIP-- AND  
RACK!

SCHMUTZ  
MUST BE  
THE HEAD  
MAN!

**T**URNING ON HIS HAND FLAME ONLY, TORCH SENDS FIERY BALLS---

LET GO, YOU  
GORY APES!

STOP HIM!

THIS IS A FREE COUNTRY--  
BUT KILLERS ALWAYS  
PAY HERE!

IT'S A COUNTRY  
OF DOLTS AND--  
AAAGH!

**S**UDDENLY---

NOW I WILL TAKE  
CARE OF THE HUMAN  
TORCH IN MY OWN  
EFFECTIVE  
MANNER!

**T**ORCH REGAINS HIS BALANCE AND ----

THAT WORM IS UP TO  
SOMETHING -- I'D  
BETTER ENCIRCLE  
THEM WITH FLAME  
BEFORE ---

**T**ORCH FLAMES UP, WHEN--

WHAT TH-- MY  
FLAMES GETTING  
WEAK-- IT'S---

HAW-HAW! THE  
FLAMING  
BUZZARD IS  
LOSING HIS  
TECHNIQUE!



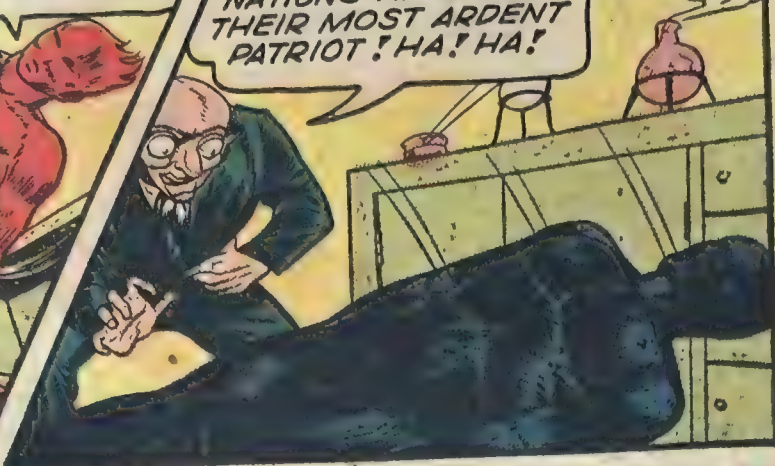
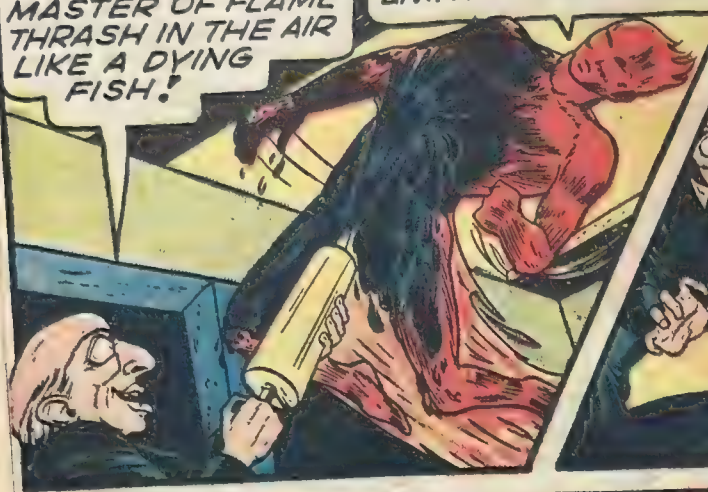
**S**CHMUTZ, CHUCKLING HIDEOUSLY, COVERS TORCH WITH A HEAVY BLACK LIQUID USED TO QUELL RAGING BLAZES IN OIL TANKS!

HA! HA! SEE THE MASTER OF FLAME THRASH IN THE AIR LIKE A DYING FISH!

THIS STUFF IS STIFFENING LIKE STEEL!

**I**MPRISONED IN THE HARDENED LIQUID, TORCH FALLS TO THE FLOOR!

MY SIDES -- OOH! THEY'RE SPLITTING! THE UNITED NATIONS HAVE LOST THEIR MOST ARDENT PATRIOT! HA! HA!



**T**HE EVIL LAUGHTER GONE FROM HIS MAD EYES, SCHMUTZ ROARS HIS ORDERS!

ENOUGH OF THIS FOOLISHNESS! PUT HIM IN THE ASBESTOS BAG!

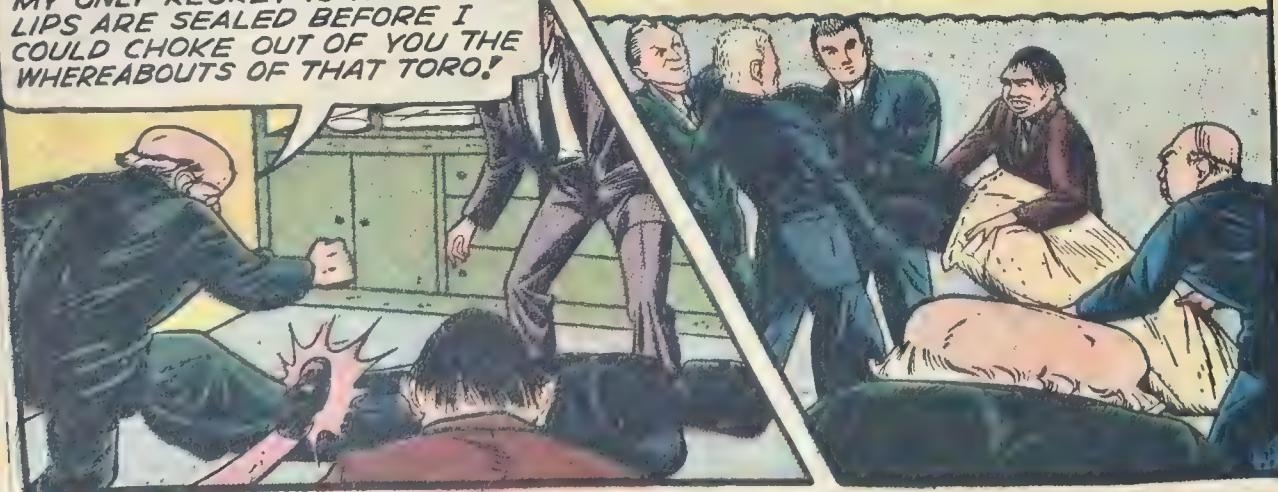
THE AXIS POWERS WILL NEVER HAVE HIS INTERFERENCE AGAIN! OUR PLANS FOR THE IMMEDIATE DEFEAT OF OUR ENEMIES WILL NOW CONTINUE!



**H**ERR SCHMUTZ GIVES VENT TO HIS MURDEROUS HATE!

MY ONLY REGRET IS THAT YOUR LIPS ARE SEALED BEFORE I COULD CHOKE OUT OF YOU THE WHEREABOUTS OF THAT TORO!

**E**NCASED IN THE HARDENED FLUID, NOW OF AN IMPENETRABLE CONSISTENCY, TORCH IS AT THE MERCY OF THE RUTHLESS BLOOD SABOTEURS ----



**M**EANWHILE, TORO AIDS SPEEDING DEMON...

STOP THAT TRUCK, YOU BLOODY IDIOT!



**T**ORO FLAMES BACK TO

I'D BETTER USE CAUTION! TORCH HAS BEEN IN THE ALMOST AN HOUR WITH THAT GANG!



**T**ORO SEES HIS FRIEND CARRIED TO A WAITING CAR

JUST DUMP HIM IN THE BOYS! HE WON'T FEEL THE BUMP... MUST BE DEAD BY NOW! HA! HA! AND I'M ALL READY FOR TORO WHEN HE COMES TO RESCUE HIS FRIEND...





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IN THE  
QUID, TORCH  
FLOOR!  
THEY'RE  
TED

NEVER  
AGAIN!  
MEDIATE  
S WILL

ID, NOW  
NCY,  
RUTH-

**MEANWHILE, TORO AIDS THE G-MEN NET THE SPEEDING DEMON...**

STOP THAT TRUCK, YOU BLOODY IDIOT!

THIS WILL STOP HIM!

**A WELL AIMED FLAME-BALL AND...**

SO LONG, BOYS!

THANKS, TORO! REGARDS TO TORCH!

**TORO FLAMES BACK TO HIS FRIEND....**

I'D BETTER USE CAUTION... TORCH HAS BEEN IN THERE ALMOST AN HOUR WITH THAT GANG!

**TORO WITNESSES A GRUESOME SIGHT... HIS IDOL HELPLESS....**

I CAN'T HELP HIM... YET! MAYBE HE'S DEAD! WHAT'LL I DO! THOSE BULLIES OUT-NUMBER ME!

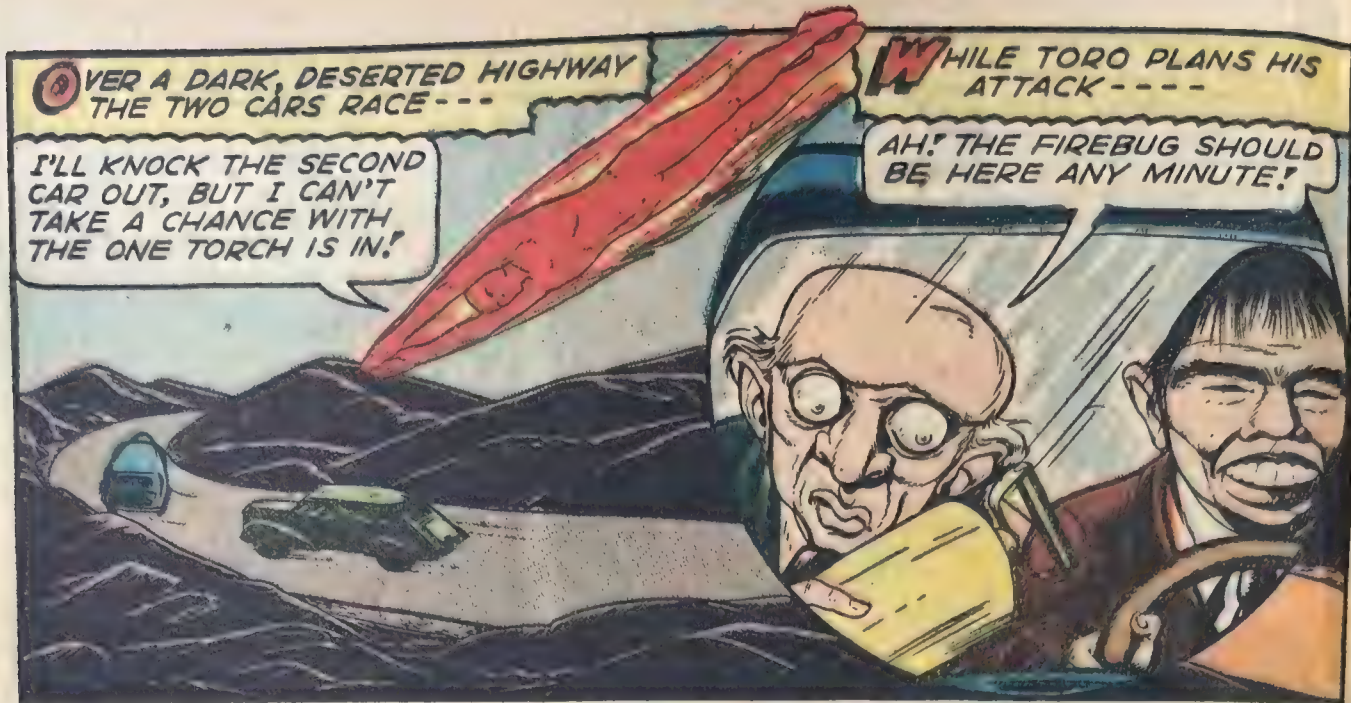
TOO BAD THE FIRE BUG ISN'T HERE TO KEEP HIS FRIEND COMPANY AT BOTTOM OF THE LAKE!

**TORO SEES HIS FRIEND CARRIED TO A WAITING CAR...**

JUST DUMP HIM IN THE BACK, BOYS! HE WON'T FEEL THE BUMP... MUST BE DEAD BY NOW! HA! HA! AND I'M ALL READY FOR TORO WHEN HE COMES TO RESCUE HIS FRIEND...

I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING QUICK, BUT WHAT?





**O**VER A DARK, DESERTED HIGHWAY  
THE TWO CARS RACE ---

I'LL KNOCK THE SECOND  
CAR OUT, BUT I CAN'T  
TAKE A CHANCE WITH  
THE ONE TORCH IS IN!

**W**HILE TORO PLANS HIS  
ATTACK ---

AH! THE FIREBUG SHOULD  
BE HERE ANY MINUTE!

**S**CHMUTZ, FUMING AT HIS  
CATCH TORO, GOES TO A  
FRONT WHERE...

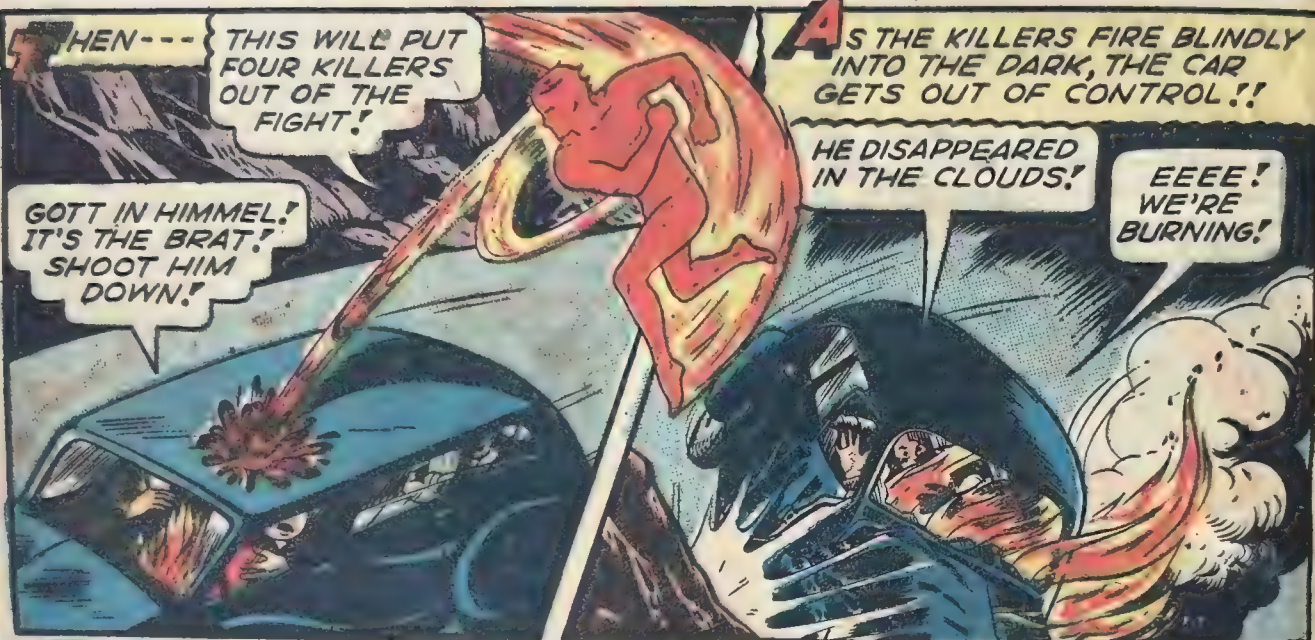
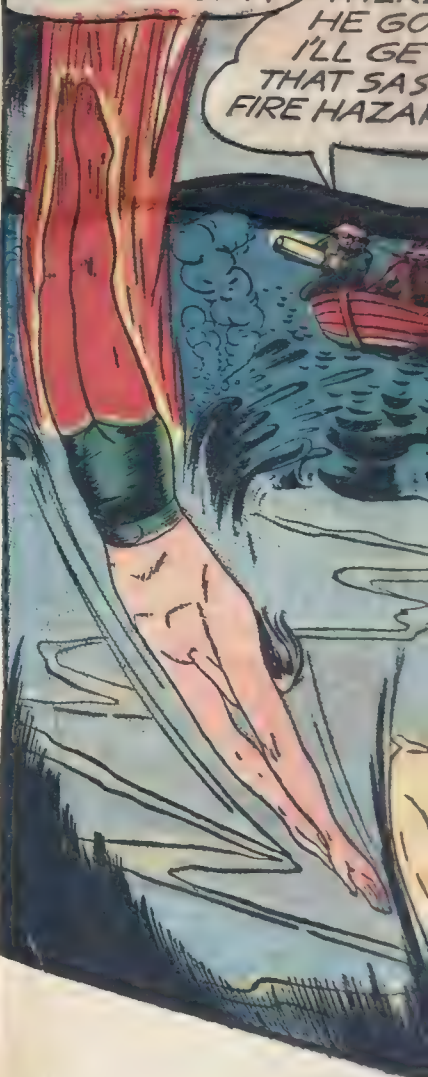
FIRST, WE WILL GET  
RID OF TORCH, THEN  
I'LL GET THAT LITTLE  
DEVIL!



**T**HE MOMENT TORCH'S  
BODY SINKS, TORO MAKES  
A DESPERATE DIVE TO  
RESCUE HIS IDOL...

GOLLY, I HOPE  
I'M NOT TOO LATE!  
THOSE KILLERS  
ARE TOO CLOSE  
FOR COMFORT!

THERE  
HE GOES!  
I'LL GET  
THAT SAS  
FIRE HAZARD!



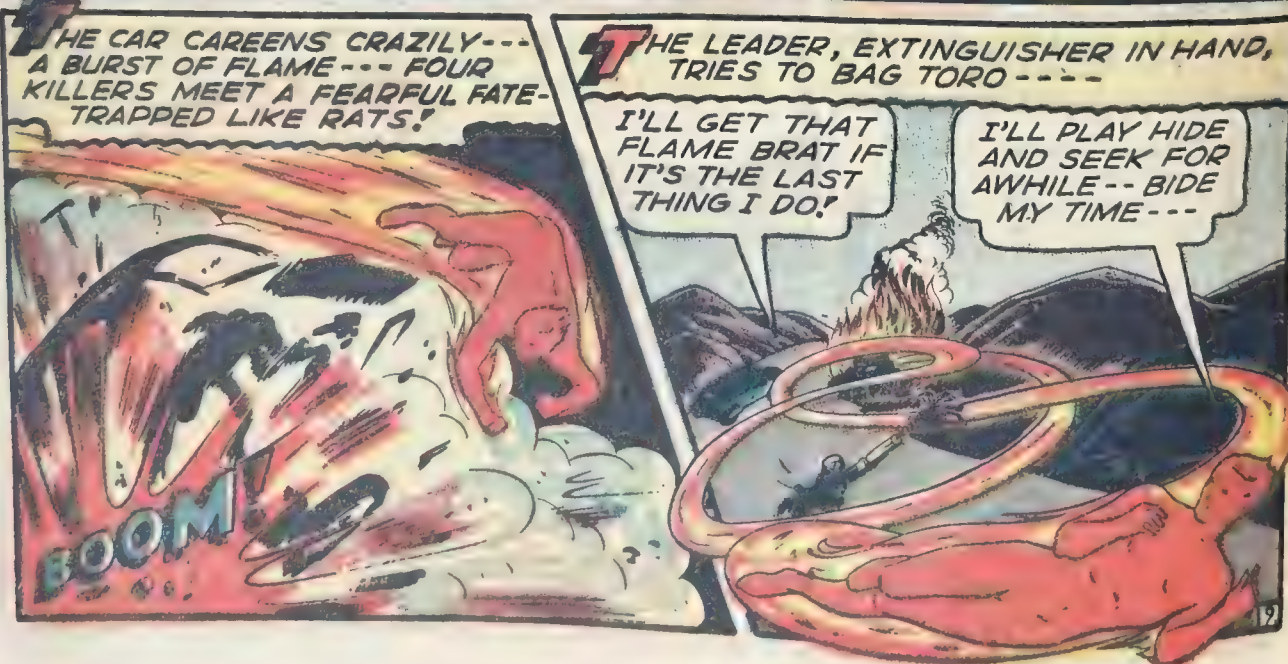
**T**HEN --- THIS WILL PUT  
FOUR KILLERS  
OUT OF THE  
FIGHT!

GOTT IN HIMMEL!  
IT'S THE BRAT!  
SHOOT HIM  
DOWN!

**A**S THE KILLERS FIRE BLINDLY  
INTO THE DARK, THE CAR  
GETS OUT OF CONTROL!!

HE DISAPPEARED  
IN THE CLOUDS!

EEEE!  
WE'RE  
BURNING!



**T**HE CAR CAREENS CRAZILY ---  
A BURST OF FLAME --- FOUR  
KILLERS MEET A FEARFUL FATE-  
TRAPPED LIKE RATS!

**T**HE LEADER, EXTINGUISHER IN HAND,  
TRIES TO BAG TORO ---

I'LL GET THAT  
FLAME BRAT IF  
IT'S THE LAST  
THING I DO!

I'LL PLAY HIDE  
AND SEEK FOR  
AWHILE -- BIDE  
MY TIME ---



TORO PLANS HIS  
REBUG SHOULD  
ANY MINUTE!



FIRE BLINDLY  
K, THE CAR  
CONTROL!!

EEEE!  
WE'RE  
BURNING!



ER IN HAND,

PLAY HIDE  
EEK FOR  
E-- BIDE  
TIME---



SCHMUTZ, FUMING AT HIS INABILITY TO CATCH TORO, GOES TO A DESERTED LAKE FRONT WHERE...



FIRST, WE WILL GET RID OF TORCH, THEN I'LL GET THAT LITTLE DEVIL!

HIS EVIL PURPOSE IS CLEARLY APPARENT TO THE HEART-BROKEN YOUNGSTER....



ALL RIGHT, LET'S DROP HIM IN! HE'LL NEVER GET OUT OF THIS SPOT!

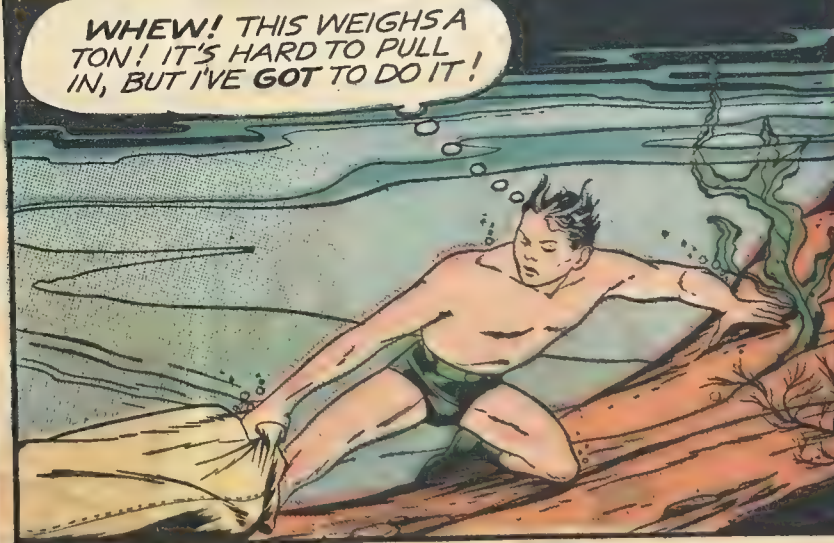
THE MOMENT TORCH'S BODY SINKS, TORO MAKES A DESPERATE DIVE TO RESCUE HIS IDOL...



GOLLY, I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE! THOSE KILLERS ARE TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!

THERE HE GOES! I'LL GET THAT SASSY FIRE HAZARD!

TORO DRAGS HIS HEAVY BURDEN TO THE OPPOSITE END OF THE LAKE....



WHEW! THIS WEIGHS A TON! IT'S HARD TO PULL IN, BUT I'VE GOT TO DO IT!

MEANWHILE...

NO USE HANGING AROUND ANY LONGER, EVEN IF THE KID FINDS THE BAG HE WILL BE TOO LATE! TORCH IS DEAD!



BUT... ON THE OPPOSITE SHORE....

HE'S BEGINNING TO BREATHE...





**F**INALLY, THE HARDENED OIL IS CHOPPED AWAY AND...

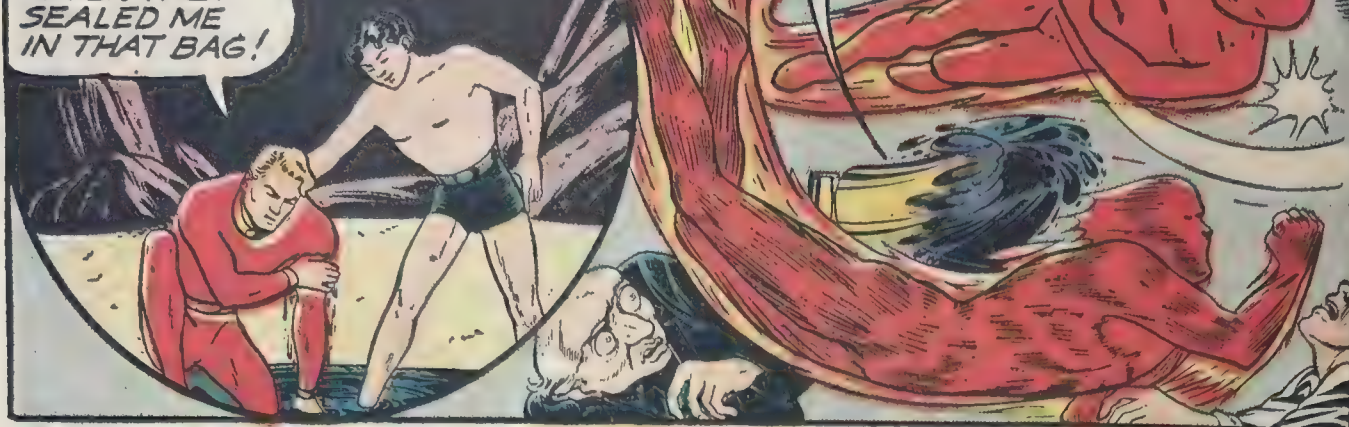
**M**ASTER OF THE SITUATION AGAIN, TORCH PAYS A RETURN VISIT...

THAT WAS THE CLOSEST CALL EVER, TORO! I PASSED OUT AFTER THEY SEALED ME IN THAT BAG!

YOU'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW IN A MINUTE!

GO AFTER THAT EXTINGUISHER, KID...

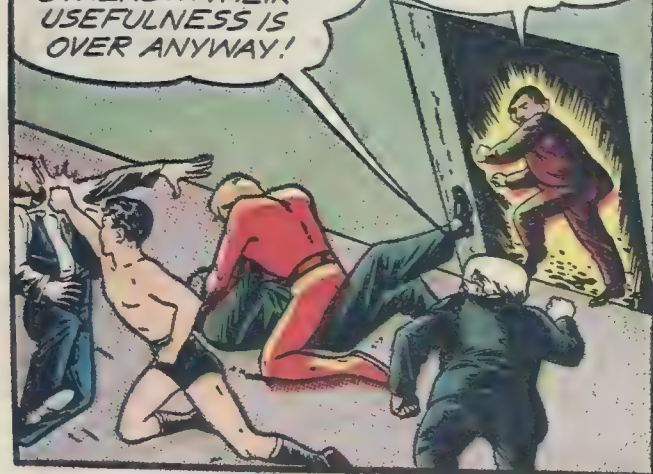
WITH PLEASURE!



**S**CHMUTZ AND HIS SNEAKY ALLY TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE DIN....

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! FORGET THE OTHERS... THEIR USEFULNESS IS OVER ANYWAY!

THE PLANE IS WAITING!



**T**HE KILLERS SCREAM FOR MERCY...

THIS WILL PUT YOU FIENDS OUT OF CIRCULATION! WAIT... WHERE'S SCHMUTZ?

SOUNDS LIKE A PLANE! LET'S GO!

HELP! THEY GOT US!

YAAAA!



**T**ORCH AND TORO SEE A LONG PLANNED GETAWAY... THE KILLERS ABANDON THEIR PLANE AND PARACHUTE NEAR A WAITING SUBMARINE...

VERY SLICK! BUT WE'LL FORCE THEM TO MAKE A LITTLE CHANGE IN PLANS!

A NAZI SUB!



**T**HE DESPICABLE PA... THE ENEMY SUB...

HA! HA! WE ELUDED THOSE FLAMING BUZZARDS!



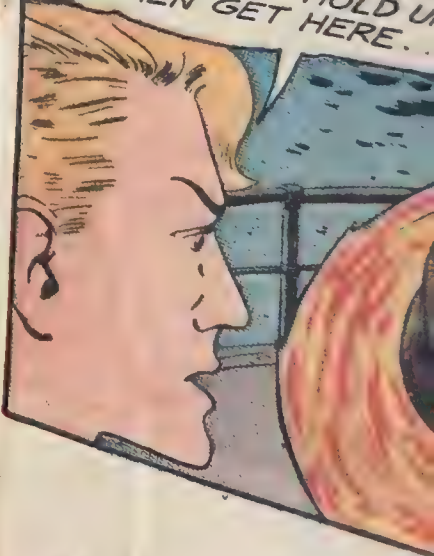
**B**UT BEFORE THE O...

DESTROY THE AMMUNITION FIRST!



**T**HE NOW COWERING LEA...

USE THE SUB'S WIREL... TO CONTACT MAJOR GR... THIS TUB WILL HOLD U... HIS MEN GET HERE.



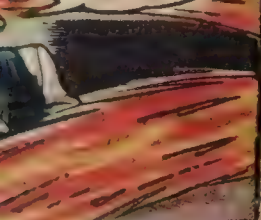


AGAIN, TORCH  
TH PLEASURE!



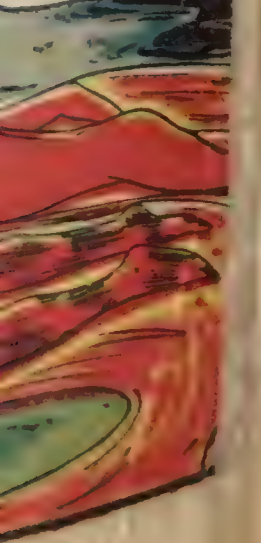
FOR MERCY...

SOUNDS LIKE A  
PLANE! LET'S  
GO!



S ABANDON

NAZI  
SUB!



**T**HE DESPICABLE PAIR CLIMB ABOARD  
THE ENEMY SUB...



HA! HA! WE  
ELUDED THOSE  
FLAMING  
BUZZARDS!

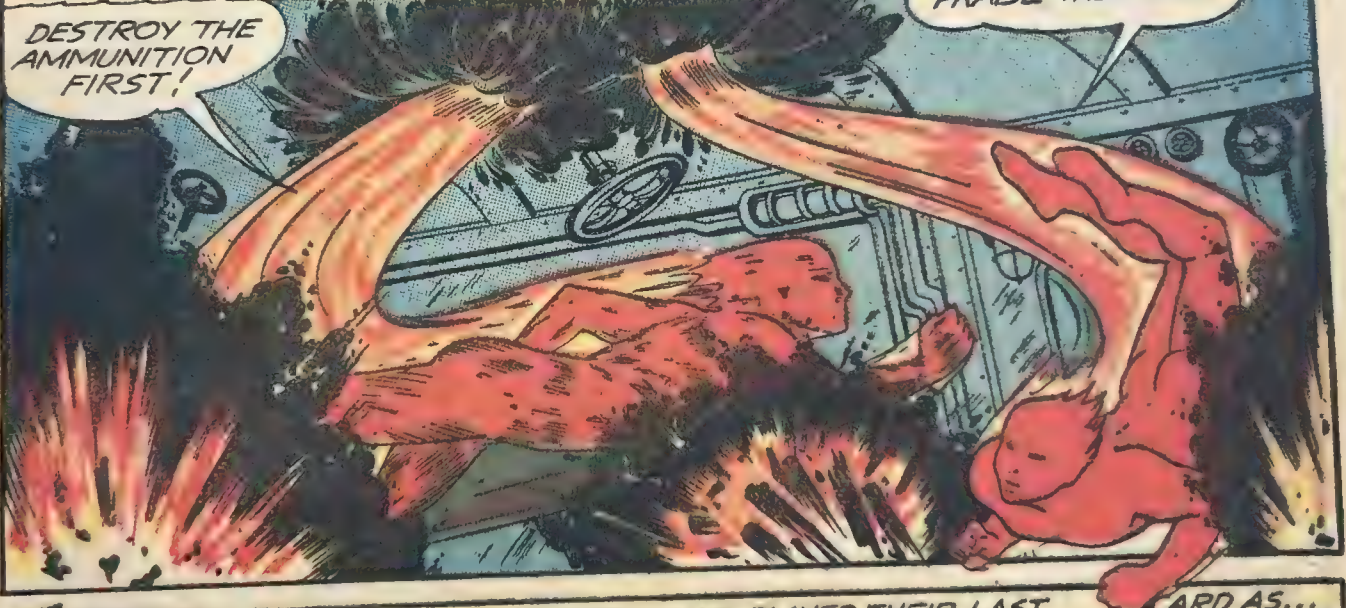
MUST ACKNOWLEDGE  
HERR SCHMUTZ'S  
SUPERIOR PLANNING  
IN KEEPING SUB  
HIDDEN OFF LONG  
ISLAND SHORE!

**S**CHMUTZ ISSUES A SHARP COMMAND...



HERR COMMANDER,  
SUBMERGE!

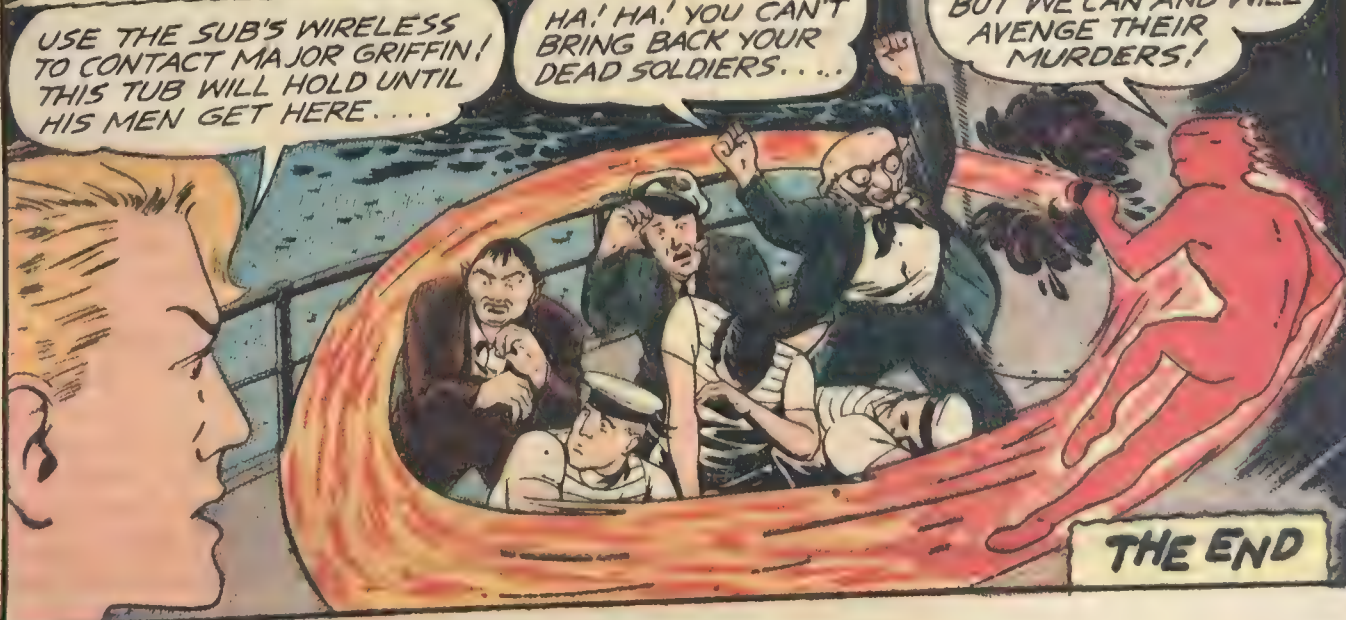
**B**UT BEFORE THE ORDER IS CARRIED OUT...



DESTROY THE  
AMMUNITION  
FIRST!

PRAISE THE LORD!

**T**HE NOW COWERING LEADER AND CREW HAVE PLAYED THEIR LAST CARD AS...



USE THE SUB'S WIRELESS  
TO CONTACT MAJOR GRIFFIN!  
THIS TUB WILL HOLD UNTIL  
HIS MEN GET HERE....

HA! HA! YOU CAN'T  
BRING BACK YOUR  
DEAD SOLDIERS.....

BUT WE CAN AND WILL  
AVENGE THEIR  
MURDERS!

**THE END**



# Painted roof

**L**OOKING down at the body sprawled on the floor of the paint department, Eddie Twill, senior night guard, wished he'd made more of his opportunities when he'd been on the police force. Now, here on the floor at his feet was a job that would need head-work.

It was Jackson. He had been a guard on the four to midnight trick. Eddie could see enough of the face, twisted to one side, to identify the man. Clearly it was murder. Which meant calling Captain Gleason and the police. Detective Steve Randall and the coroner and a few of the boys from Precinct No. 6 would no doubt get this kick.

Slowly, carefully, Eddie circled the bulk of the army trucks hunched up in the darkness. The smell of paint was strong. He couldn't stand it and switched on the fan on the bench. Again he circled. There seemed to be nothing out of the ordinary. Squaring his shoulders, Eddie headed for a phone. This thing would mean real work. He'd best turn in a report now.

**T**HE lights were all on, and Eddie, standing in the draft of the big fan to avoid the fumes of paint, watched as the Captain and Detective Steve Randall talked. Steve looked over his shoulder, turned finally and approached Eddie.

"Still hanging around?" Randall's voice was heavy with amusement, his round face showing beads of sweat. "Having a little trouble?"

"Nothing we can't iron out. I haven't had a chance yet. Did you," Eddie probed, "find anything?"

"Enough." Steve Randall grinned. "It's in the bag. And the guy who pulled it will be by morning."

Thoughtfully Eddie made his way out into the yard, stood for a moment in the clean air washing his lungs deeply of the taint of paint. He moved on to where hunched up tarps of army trucks showed in the dim light. Across the field, on stilts, stood a guard's shack. Eddie circled a prime mover—

Before him, rising like a startled jackrabbit, appeared a man. Eddie leaped forward. The crush of his feet in gravel brought the rising figure around. For a brief second light gleamed upon glasses, a blacked-out face beneath the brim of a cap.

"Hold it," Eddie snarled, grabbing at the flap over the automatic he carried. "If you move—"

The man did. Before Eddie could yank the gun out, a smashing fist crushed against his chin, drove his head back till the bones cracked and pain tore down into his shoulders. His legs went soggy and he hit the ground. He heard the faint swish of feet, then, no sound at all.

Later Eddie Twill pulled himself erect. The man he'd encountered had been the killer. No doubt about it. Probably he'd escaped over the fence to the railroad tracks. There might be some means of exit. Doggedly Eddie made a careful search. He found nothing. A further search of the parked army trucks revealed no one. There had to be a way out. Which would be another black mark against the guards. Reluctantly Eddie tramped home. He should report what had happened, but he wanted time to investigate further.

**T**HE following morning Eddie showed up at the shop. Near the time clock he encountered Captain Gleason, whose face looked disgruntled, worried. He said, "I hope Randall is wrong. He's sure Jimmy Craig is the guilty man!"

"Jim's innocent!" Eddie protested. "He had a run-in with Johnson a couple of times, but that wasn't enough to force a man to murder. Jim wouldn't do that. He's not crazy!"

"Nevertheless, he picked Jim up last night. Holding him for the murder of Johnson!"

Eddie headed away. The final round last night returned vividly. The first thing was to check the yard, find if there was any way out. Eddie checked. There was none. Later he looked the time cards over. They were all in order.

He remembered the killer had worn glasses. There were men in the shop who wore them. It could be anyone. Unobtrusively Eddie made a check of the shop. After that he dug into personnel files. Histories, however, seemed to indicate all were trusted employees.

One other point returned to Eddie for consideration. Johnson had been killed while on duty. Had he discovered someone attempting to destroy the big installation? If so, the first attempt had failed. Might there be a second?

It was night again and Eddie let himself into the shop. He'd made doubly sure guards were

posted at all entrances. ward. He'd made a thousand—

"Hold it!" The voice knew what you're looking after. I knew you had.

A hand flipped Eddie's. He took a chance, looked Blane. He said, "You've what?"

"What'd you bump John?"

"Same reason. I'm going to work. He knew about my business here, too!"

"Business?" Eddie's throat.

"Sure. This is one of the best in the country. The equipment's a fortune. Only . . . it was I'm getting a nice slice of it."

"Your country—"

Blane laughed. "My country's dough like I'm getting. I've lived here years. I've changed anything! This is American industry. I'm doing well!"

Eddie Twill moved restlessly. traitor of the worst kind. P. citizen, dangerous, clever.

Blane moved and Eddie reflected the faint light. "You from last night, but how come was me?"

"You were awake all night. You punched your card there. I've been here all the time. Well, I knew you'd had no sleep."

"Smart. Okay. We'll stay. You lead the way. There's paint that'll burn. Paint and the Soak everything good. Stay."

Slowly Eddie moved forward. stench of paint struck him. bench, snapped on the fan's smell—

"You won't have to long. those cans on the bench."

Slowly Eddie pried the top close, had his gun ready. stepped aside.

Swiftly he up-ended the can. There was a sharp splash. the faint hum of the fan through.

Instantly Eddie spun. Pain. It had all but concealed. Blane screamed and the gun in his hand.

Eddie had moved. Fast. Now he hurled himself forward.



posted at all entrances. Now he moved forward. He'd made a thorough search first, and now—

"Hold it!" The voice was sullen, harsh. "I know what you're looking for. I got wise this afternoon. I knew you had an eye on me!"

A hand flipped Eddie's gun from the holster. He took a chance, looked around. It was Chris Blane. He said, "You've got your man. Now what?"

"What'd you bump Johnson off for?"

"Same reason. I'm going to give you the works. He knew about me. This time I'll finish my business here, too!"

"Business?" Eddie's throat was dry.

"Sure. This is one of the biggest repair shops in the country. The equipment is worth a small fortune. Only . . . it won't be after tonight! I'm getting a nice slice of dough for this job!"

"Your country—"

Blane laughed. "My country! It never paid dough like I'm getting. Besides, it isn't my country. I've lived here years, but that doesn't change anything! This is my job. Helping American industry. I'm doing my job. Very well!"

Eddie Twill moved restlessly. Blane was a traitor of the worst kind. Probably a naturalized citizen, dangerous, clever . . . trusted!

Blane moved and Eddie saw his glasses reflect the faint light. "You noticed my glasses from last night, but how come you were sure it was me?"

"You were awake all night," Eddie explained. "You punched your card this morning, but you'd been here all the time. When I saw your face I knew you'd had no sleep."

"Smart. Okay. We'll start in the paint shop. You lead the way. There's plenty of stuff around that'll burn. Paint and thinner on the bench. Soak everything good. Start here. Hustle!"

Slowly Eddie moved forward. The heavy stench of paint struck him. He crossed to the bench, snapped on the fan. "Can't stand the smell—"

"You won't have to long. Get started. Open those cans on the bench."

Slowly Eddie pried the top off one. Blane was close, had his gun ready. Eddie half turned, stepped aside.

Swiftly he up-ended the can of paint over the fan. There was a sharp, splattering sound, and the faint hum of the fan throttled to a roar.

Instantly Eddie spun. Paint was everywhere. It had all but concealed Blane. The killer screamed and the gun in his hand blasted. But Eddie had moved. Fast.

Now he hurled himself forward. Blane grab-

bed at his glasses. Eddie drove a stiff jab in. Blane's head snapped back, the gun spun from his hand.

His knees gave way. Eddie smashed again, driving Blane's head against the side of the truck. Blane sagged, slid to the floor and lay still.

Eddie Twill finished tying his prisoner and stood looking down, a faint grin on his paint-spattered face. He imagined he must look like some sort of clown . . . or maybe as if he were getting green measles.

All of which didn't matter. He'd got Blane. And he'd cleared Jimmy Craig and beat Randall to the punch. For once. Smiling, Eddie walked out to the phone booth. He'd get the Captain down here and . . . Randall. Randall would have to be in on this. THE END

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP,  
MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC.,  
REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF  
AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933

of The Human Torch published quarterly at Meriden, Conn., for October 1, 1943.  
State of New York } ss.  
County of New York }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Martin Goodman, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the Human Torch Comics and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:  
Publisher, Snap Publishing Company, Inc., 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.; Editor, Jean Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.; Managing Editor, Martin Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.; Business Manager, Martin Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)  
Snap Publishing Company, Inc., 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.; Martin Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.)  
None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds or other securities than as so stated by him.

(Signed) MARTIN GOODMAN.  
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 24th day of September, 1943.  
(SEAL) SYLVIA FIEGEN.  
(My commission expires, March 30, 1945.)



# SUB-MARINER

"MESSAGE  
TO  
MOSCOW!"



LURKING 30 MILES  
WATERS, AN  
DE SMUG AMERICA  
SAY IT CAN'T  
HAPPEN HERE!  
VE VILL SHOW  
DEM!

WHILE NOT FAR FROM  
YORK HEADQUARTERS  
TELLIGENCE ---

AMERICANS KEEP  
SAYING IT CAN'T HAPPEN  
HERE! WHAT-- BOMBING  
YORK? THEY SCOFF AT  
THE POSSIBILITY!  
DO YOU THINK  
NAMOR!

THE REAL THING!  
DEATH SPILLING  
PLANES, SUBMARINES





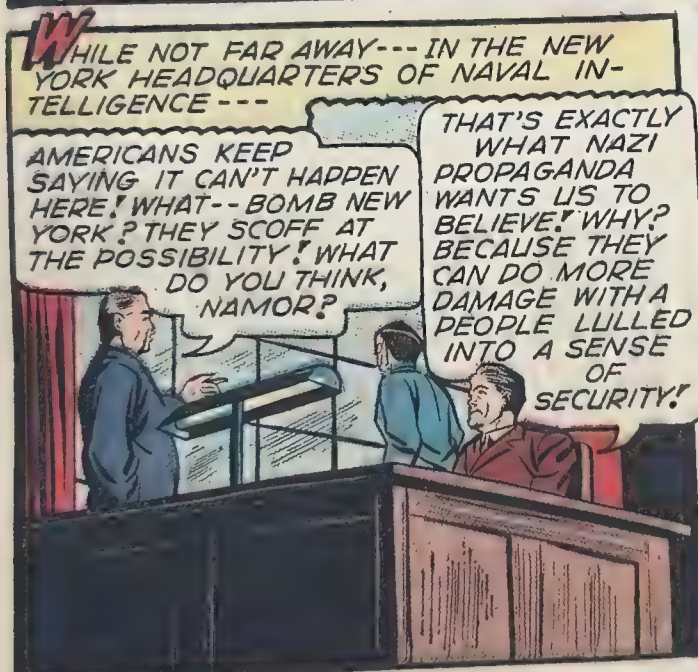
MESSAGE  
TO  
SCOW!"



**L**URKING 30 MILES OFF NEW YORK COSTAL WATERS, AN ENEMY SUBMARINE WAITS--

DE SMUG AMERICANS SAY IT CAN'T HAPPEN HERE! VE VILL SHOW DEM!

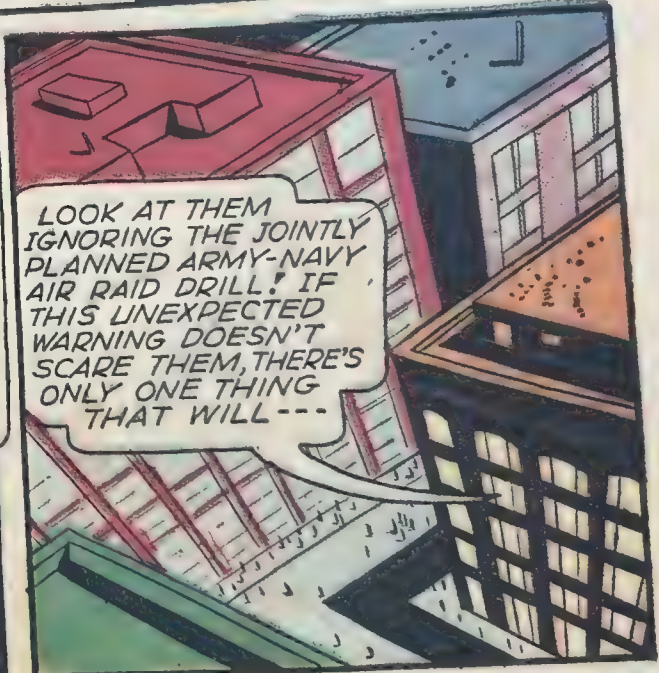
AS SOON AS DERE PRACTICE AIR RAID DRILL ISS OVER, VEE STRIKE! YOU ALL HAF A JOB TO DO! VE HAF REHEARSED DIS MOMENT. FOR MUNTS, UND. NOW---



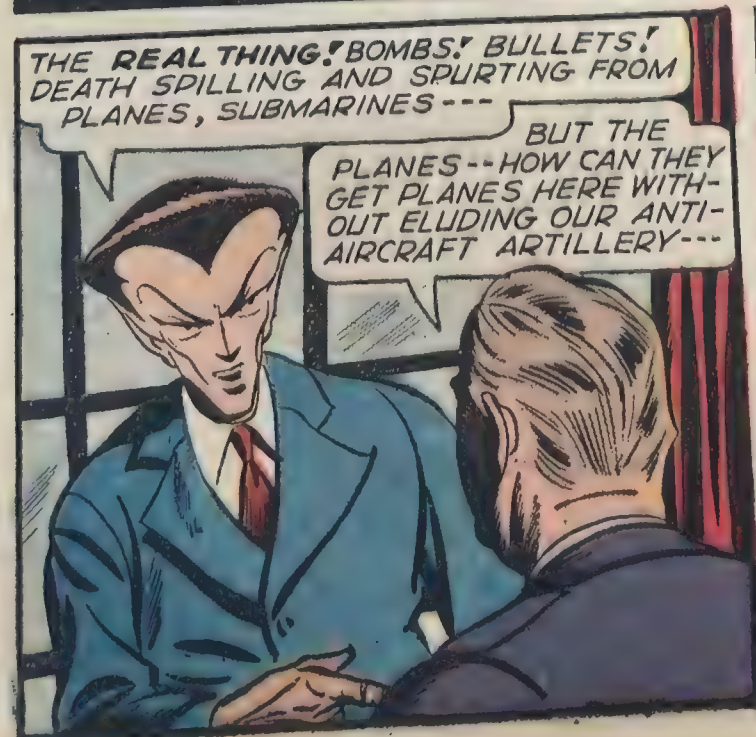
**W**HILE NOT FAR AWAY--- IN THE NEW YORK HEADQUARTERS OF NAVAL INTELLIGENCE ---

AMERICANS KEEP SAYING IT CAN'T HAPPEN HERE! WHAT-- BOMB NEW YORK? THEY SCOFF AT THE POSSIBILITY! WHAT DO YOU THINK, NAMOR?

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT NAZI PROPAGANDA WANTS US TO BELIEVE! WHY? BECAUSE THEY CAN DO MORE DAMAGE WITH A PEOPLE LULLED INTO A SENSE OF SECURITY!

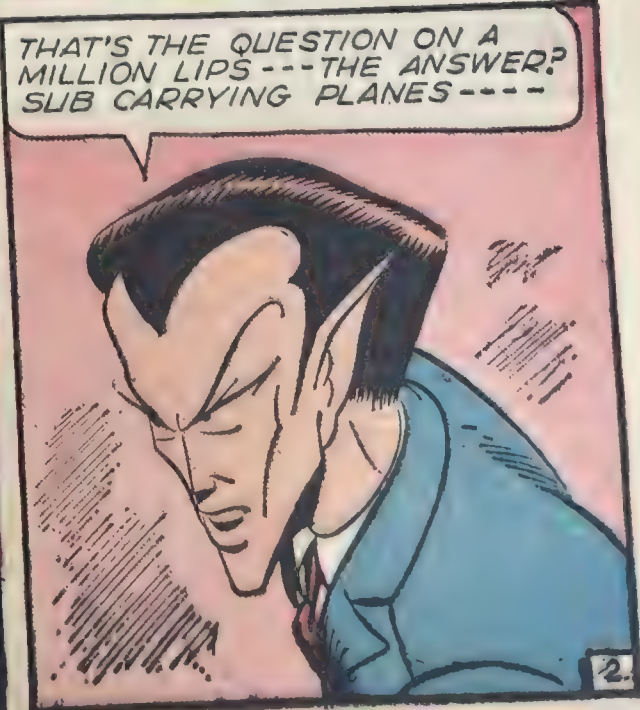


LOOK AT THEM IGNORING THE JOINTLY PLANNED ARMY-NAVY AIR RAID DRILL! IF THIS UNEXPECTED WARNING DOESN'T SCARE THEM, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING THAT WILL---



THE REAL THING! BOMBS! BULLETS! DEATH SPILLING AND SPURTING FROM PLANES, SUBMARINES---

BUT THE PLANES-- HOW CAN THEY GET PLANES HERE WITHOUT ELUDING OUR ANTI-AIRCRAFT ARTILLERY---

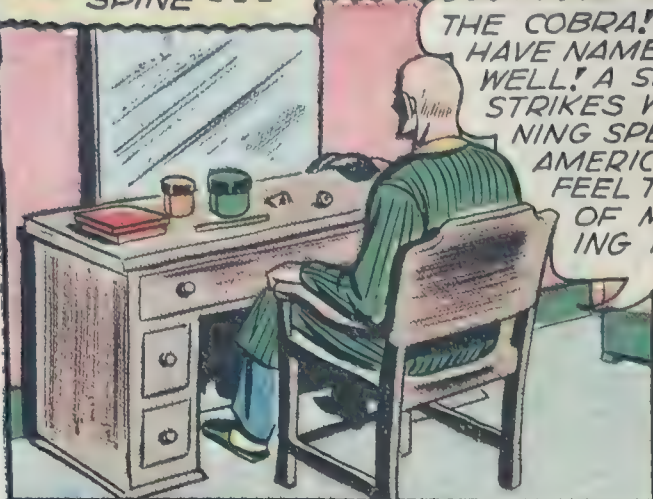


THAT'S THE QUESTION ON A MILLION LIPS --- THE ANSWER? SUB CARRYING PLANES---





**W**HILE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF NEW YORK--  
A FIGURE SO GHASTLY AS TO CHILL THE  
SPINE ---



THE COBRA! THEY  
HAVE NAMED ME  
WELL! A SNAKE THAT  
STRIKES WITH LIGHT-  
NING SPEED!  
AMERICANS SHALL  
FEEL THE STING  
OF MY STRIK-  
ING POWER!

I WILL NEVER REST  
UNTIL I MAIM, KILL AND  
SCAR THE YOUTH OF  
AMERICA! I WILL MAKE  
THEM PAY FOR WHAT  
THEY DID TO MY FACE,  
TO GERMANY!



**T**HE MAGIC OF PLASTICS MASKS  
THE HIDEOUS FEATURES--

IT CAN'T HAPPEN HERE! HA! HA!  
HA! IT IS GOING TO HAPPEN NOW!  
DEATH FROM THE  
SKIES! STRIKING  
TERROR! KILLING!  
KILLING!  
KILLING!

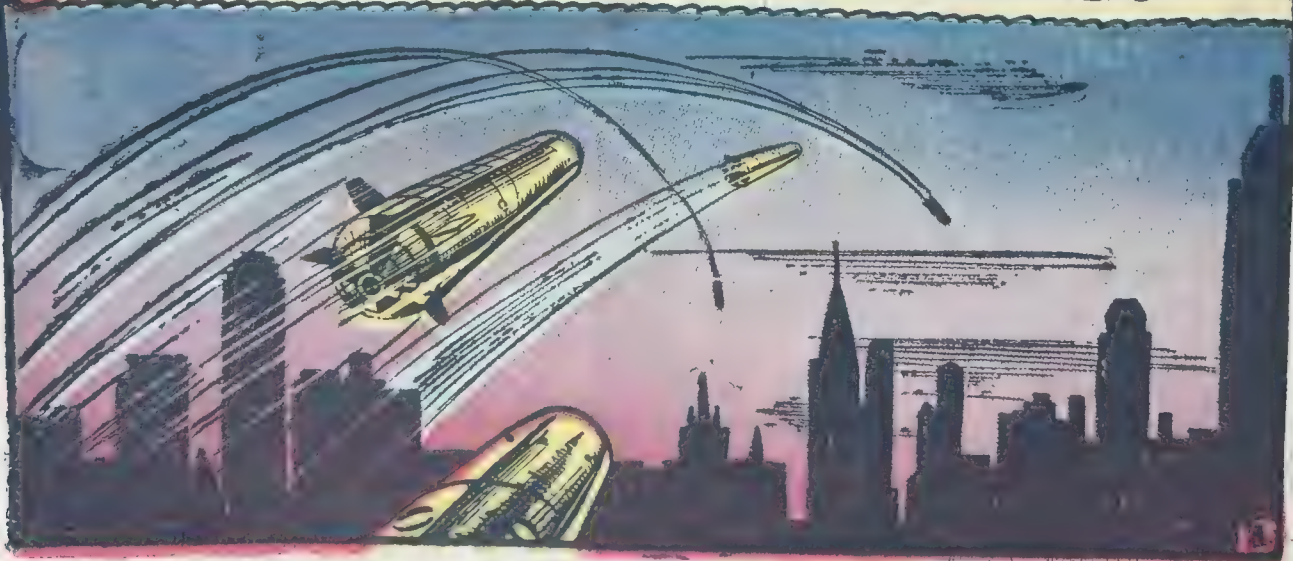


**A**T A RADIOED SIGNAL FROM HERR  
COBRA, THE ENEMY SUB PRE-  
PARES FOR ACTION---

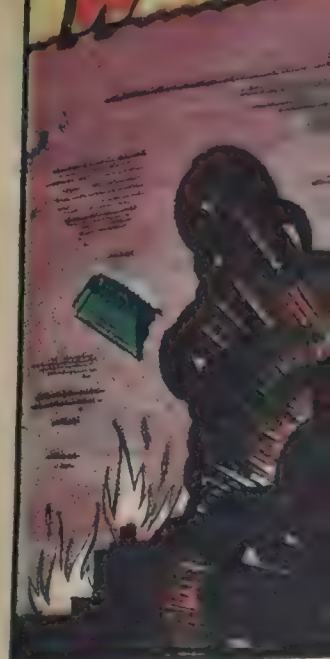
I WILL PERSONALLY DIRECT THE  
MAGNETIC RADIO BEAMS DOT  
WILL GUIDE THE SILVER  
DEATH OVER NEW  
YORK!



**S**UPER TORPEDOES, GUIDED BY RADIO BEAMS, TRAVEL WITH LIGHTNING  
SPEED TOWARD THEIR TARGETS, WHILE NEW YORK SLEEPS----



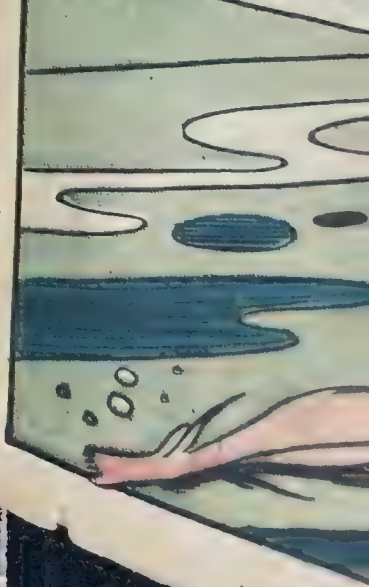
**W**ITH STARS  
TO SPRING



**W**ITHIN SPLIT  
BRILLIANTLY EFF  
AND AIR PATROL  
ALIVE----



NOTHING HERE!  
PARTS FOR MILES  
BUSTING BOMBER  
MATERIALIZE OUT





EVER REST  
AIM, KILL AND  
YOUTH OF  
I WILL MAKE  
FOR WHAT  
TO MY FACE,  
GERMANY!

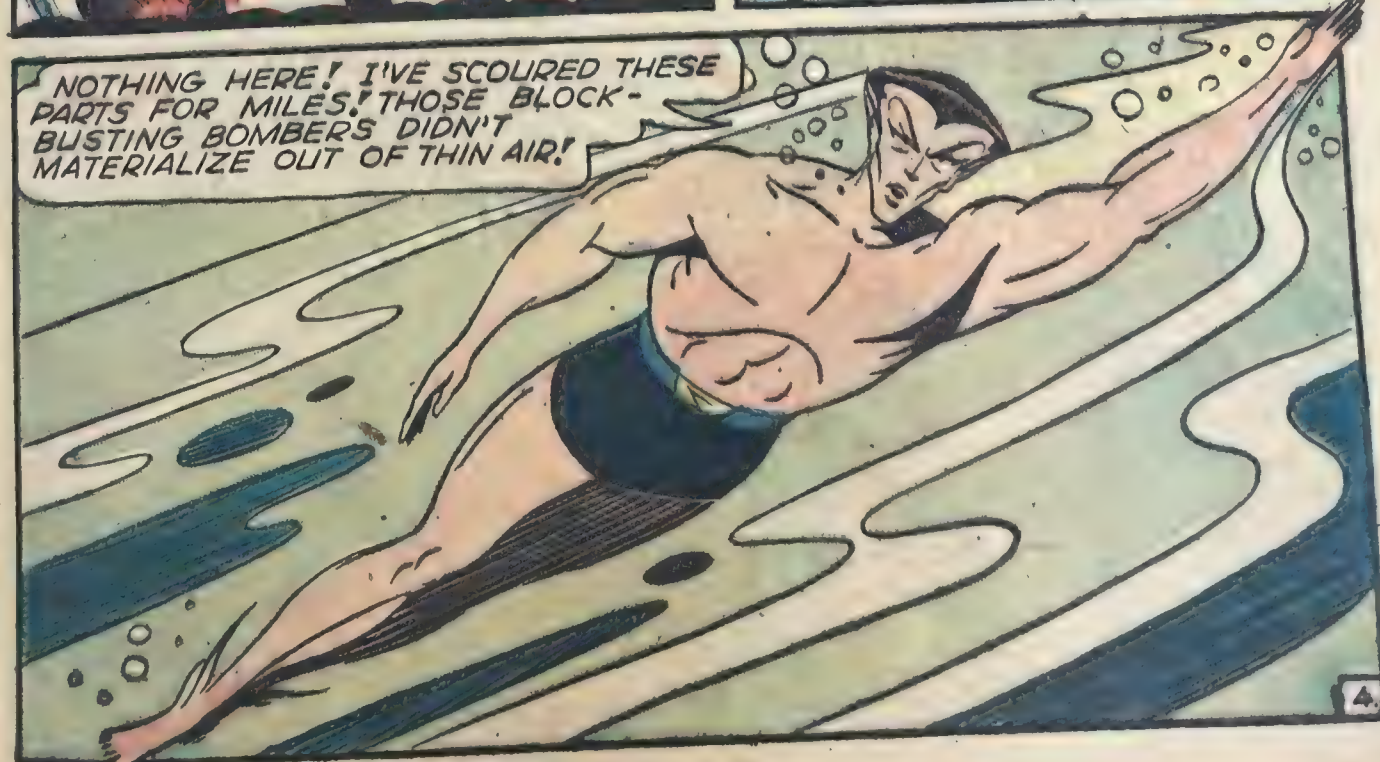
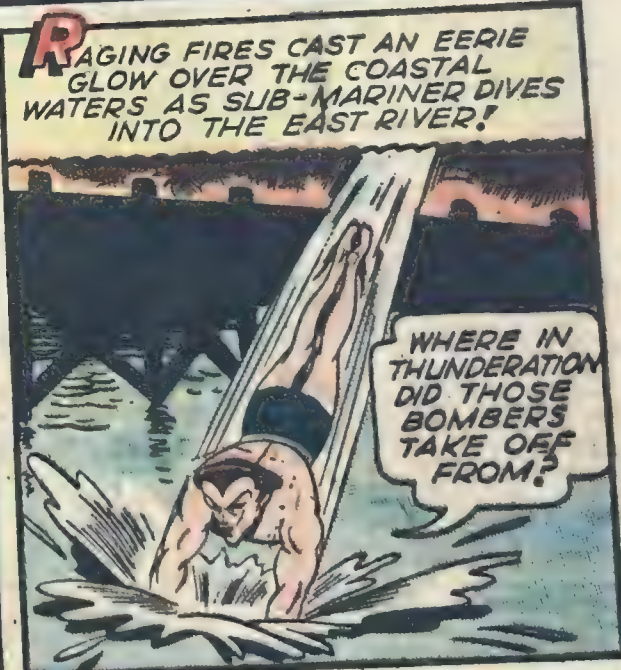
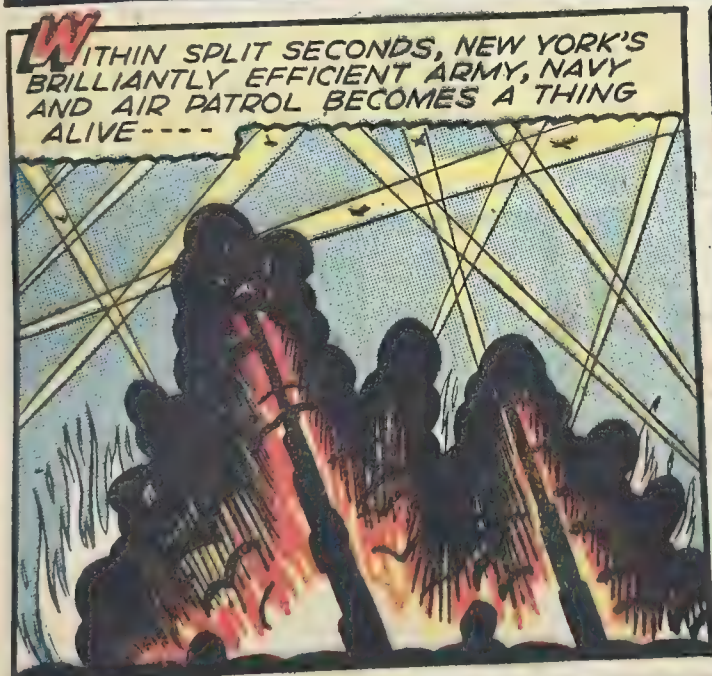


L FROM HERR  
Y SUB PRE-  
ECTION----

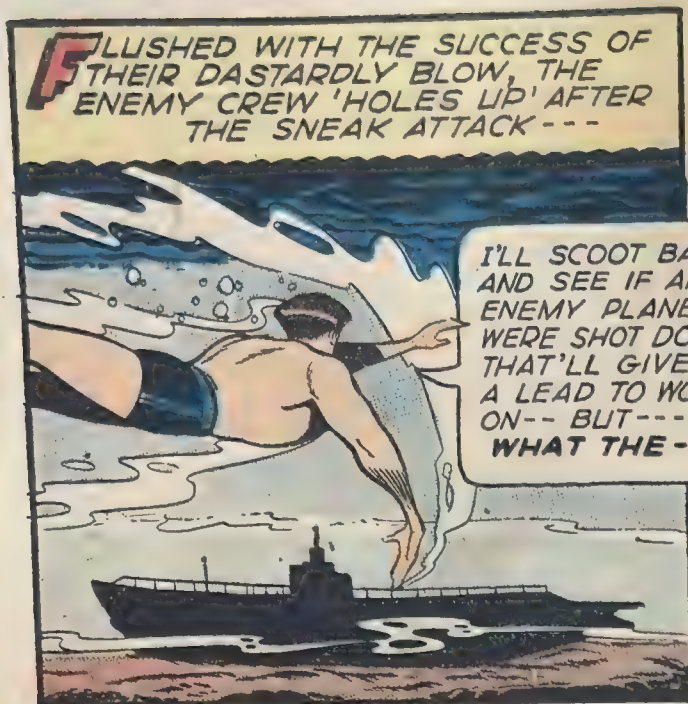
RECT THE  
MS DOT



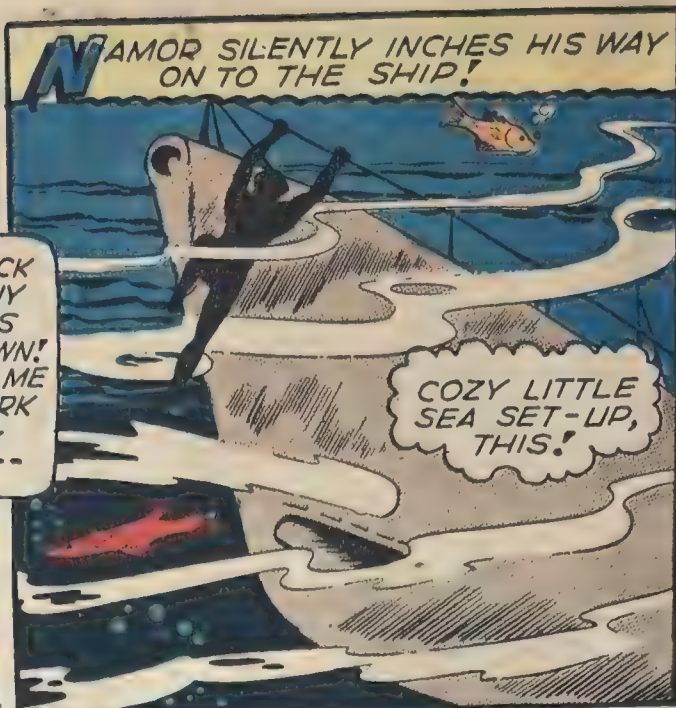
H LIGHTNING  
EEPS----







I'LL SCOOT BACK AND SEE IF ANY ENEMY PLANES WERE SHOT DOWN! THAT'LL GIVE ME A LEAD TO WORK ON-- BUT---- WHAT THE ---



COZY LITTLE SEA SET-UP, THIS!

**WOW! THIS IS INTERESTING! FLYING TORPE-DOES! SO IT WASN'T BOMBERS, AFTER ALL!**

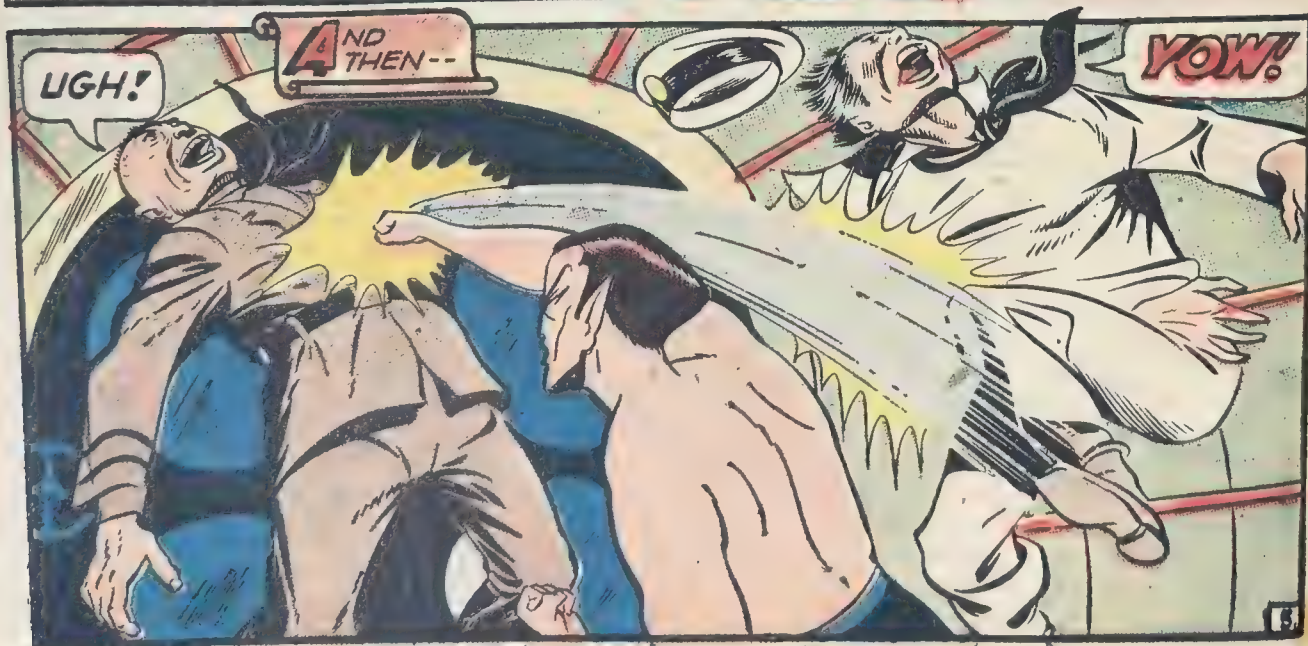
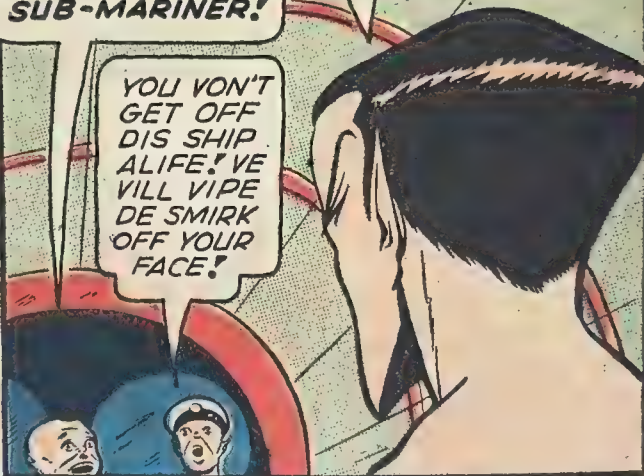
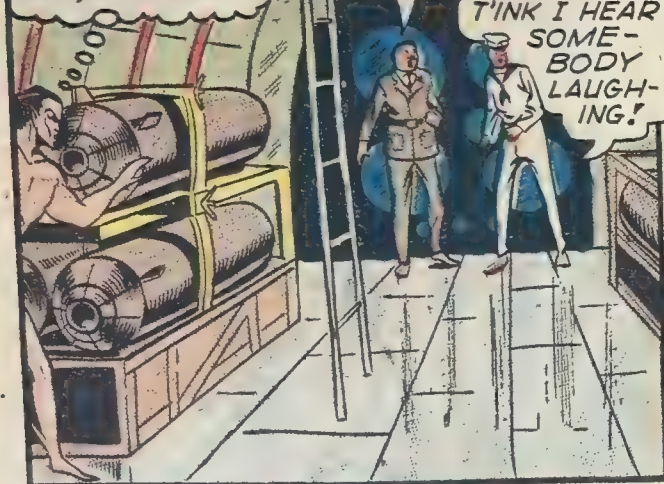
DIS ISS ONLY DE BEGINNING! CHERMANS WILL SOON MARCH TRIUMPHANTLY INTO NEW YORK! A FEW MORE TORPEDO RAIDS AND ---

SH-SH! I T'INK I HEAR SOMEBODY LAUGH-ING!

**SUB-MARINER!**

YOU VON'T GET OFF DIS SHIP ALIFE! VE VILL VIPE DE SMIRK OFF YOUR FACE!

I CAN'T STOP LAUGH-ING! YOU-- YOU SEA SKUNKS--YOU'RE GOING TO WIPE WHAT OFF WHOSE FACE ---



**T**HE OTHER MEN ARE ATTRACTED OUTNUMBERED TO THROW OFF ASSAILANTS!

GET YOUR SLIP HANDS OFF ME!

NOTINK DOINK! HERR COBRA GIFS A REWARD FOR YOU-- DEAD OR ALIVE!

**T**HE ONE REMA ADVANTAGE OF

ONE MOVE I LET YOU IT! ONE UN DESE VILL YOU IN TW



WA HE TO YOU ME WHO

**S**UDDENLY SL

NOW IT'S MY TURN! YOU KNOW A LOT OF TRICKS BUT NOT HOW TO CATCH A JUICY TORPEDO!



ICES HIS WAY  
IP!

COZY LITTLE  
SEA SET-UP,  
THIS!

T STOP LAUGH-  
OU -- YOU SEA  
-- YOU'RE GOING  
E WHAT OFF  
SE FACE ---

**WOW!**

**T**HE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE CREW ARE ATTRACTED BY THE NOISE --- OUTNUMBERED, NAMOR STRUGGLES TO THROW OFF HIS ASSAILANTS!

GET YOUR SLIMY HANDS OFF ME!

NOTINK DOINK!  
HERR COBRA GIFS A REWARD FOR YOU- DEAD OR ALIVE!

MORE VEN VEE DELIFER YOU DEAD!

HERE'S PART OF YOUR REWARD! YOU'LL GET THE REST OF IT BEFORE A FIRING SQUAD!

AUGH!

**OW!**

**T**HE ONE REMAINING NAZI TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE COMMOTION---

ONE MOVE AND I LET YOU HAF IT! ONE LIFE DESE VILL RIP YOU IN TWO!

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? HERR COBRA-- TO SEE HOW BRAVE YOU ARE? WHEN I MEET THAT SNAKE, WHOEVER HE IS, HE'LL ---

**N**AMOR CONFOLDS THE ENEMY BY REMAINING VERY MUCH ALIVE AS HE PRESSES THE TRIGGER!

HE ISS NOT HUMAN! I VILL TRY AGAIN!

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE TRYING!

**S**UDDENLY SUB-MARINER SEIZES ONE OF THE FLYING TORPEDOES--

**NO! NO! VEE GIF UP!**

NOW IT'S MY TURN! YOU KNOW A LOT OF TRICKS BUT NOT HOW TO CATCH A JUICY TORPEDO!



**L**ATER, THE CREW, SECURELY HAND-CUFFED, ARE QUESTIONED AT NAVY INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS ----

WHO IS HERR COBRA? PROTECTING HIM IS FOOLISH! WE WILL GET HIM EVENTUALLY! WE KNOW HE DIRECTS SUBMARINE WARFARE AND SABOTAGE ACTIVITIES----

I CAN PROMISE LENIENCY TO THE MAN WHO LEADS US TO HERR COBRA! YOUR COUNTRY IS ALREADY DEFEATED! WHY DIE FOR LEADERS WHO HAVE BETRAYED THEIR PEOPLE --



**S**TUBBORN SILENCE SEALS THEIR LIPS!

RETURN THESE MEN TO THEIR CELLS!

I HAVE A HUNCH ONE OF THESE MEN WILL TALK! HE'S THE YOUNGEST AND WEAKEST!



**T**HE NAZI SAILOR, AS NAMOR SUSPECTED, IS THE WEAKEST OF THE SEXTETTE ----

NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW YOU WERE THE ONE WHO GAVE US THE IDENTITY OF YOUR LEADER!

HE VILL KILL ME IF I TALK AND VERSE, HE VILL HAF MY FAMILY TORTURED I'M AFRAID -- BUT VILL TELL YOU --



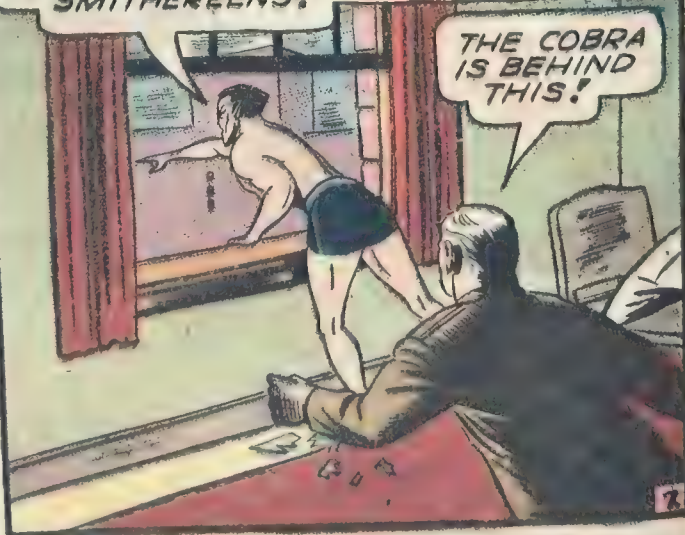
**A** SHOT RINGS OUT AND THE NAZI SAILOR SLUMPS FORWARD!

HERR COBRA CAN BE FOUND -- OOOH --



THERE HE GOES -- THE KILLER! HE'S SLIPPING! OH-OH! HE'S SMASHED TO SMITHEREENS!

THE COBRA IS BEHIND THIS!



**W**HILE THE BA OUT TO TRAC COBRA, THE LA RAGE IN HIS

I GAVE THOSE SCUTTLE THE S WERE TRAPPED COULD HAVE B WORLD TO ITS K THAT WEAR



**H**OURS LATER, WASHINGTON

IT IS ALL SETTLED! WE HAVE PLANE RESERVATIONS TO LISBON --- FROM THERE, WE GO TO RUSSIA BY ONE OF OUR FASTEST SUBS!



**S**UDDENLY ---- STA BRINGS HIS CAR HALT ----

THIS IS A PECULIAR V TO PARK A CAR! PERI SOMEBODY NEEDS HELP!



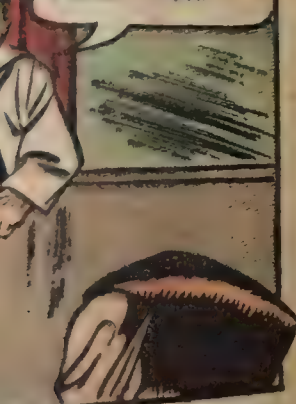


LENIENCY TO  
LEADS US TO  
OUR COUNTRY  
FEATED! WHY  
RS WHO HAVE  
ED THEIR  
PLE---



NAMOR SUS-  
GEST OF THE

VILL KILL ME  
I TALK AND  
RSE, HE VILL  
IF MY FAMILY  
RTURED I'M  
RAID --BUT VILL  
TELL YOU--



ILLER! HE'S  
SMASHED TO

THE COBRA  
IS BEHIND  
THIS!



**W**HILE THE BAFFLED NAMOR SETS  
OUT TO TRACK DOWN THE WILY  
COBRA, THE LATTER SEETHES WITH  
RAGE IN HIS HIDEOUT----

I GAVE THOSE IDIOTS ORDERS TO  
SCUTTLE THE SHIP IN CASE THEY  
WERE TRAPPED-- COWARDS! WE  
COULD HAVE BROUGHT THE  
WORLD TO ITS KNEES WITH  
THAT WEAPON!



**S**ECONDS LATER, IN A WASHINGTON,  
D.C. TELEPHONE BOOTH, A MYSTERI-  
OUSLY EVIL FIGURE CALLS HERR  
COBRA----

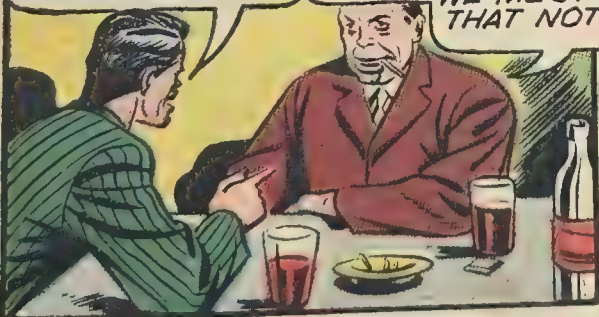


CATCH THE  
VERY NEXT PLANE  
TO WASHINGTON!  
COME DIRECTLY TO  
MY ROOM!

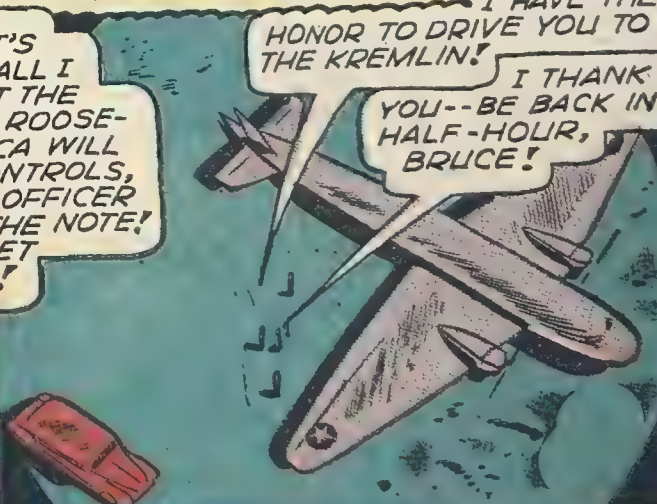
**H**OURS LATER, IN A DIMLY-LIT  
WASHINGTON HOTEL ROOM----

IT IS ALL  
SETTLED! WE  
HAVE PLANE  
RESERVATIONS  
TO LISBON---  
FROM THERE, WE  
GO TO RUSSIA BY  
ONE OF OUR  
FASTEST SUBS!

I DON'T KNOW THE  
NATURE OF ROOSEVELT'S  
MESSAGE TO STALIN; ALL I  
COULD LEARN IS THAT THE  
PILOT WHO PLANED ROOSE-  
VELT TO CASABLANCA WILL  
ALSO BE AT THE CONTROLS,  
AND THAT A NAVAL OFFICER  
WILL GIVE STALIN THE NOTE!  
WE MUST GET  
THAT NOTE!



**S**HROUDED IN SECRECY, AN AMERICAN  
PLANE LANDS AT A DESERTED  
RUSSIAN AIRPORT----



I HAVE THE  
HONOR TO DRIVE YOU TO  
THE KREMLIN!

I THANK  
YOU--BE BACK IN  
HALF-HOUR,  
BRUCE!

**T**HEN---COBRA AND HIS HENCHMAN  
SPRING FROM THEIR CAR----

ON SCHEDULE! GOOD! HERR COBRA  
WILL TAKE OVER!

COBRA! WHY--YOU  
SLIMY NAZI RATS!

NEVER MIND THE  
NAMES! HAND OVER  
THE BRIEF CASE!  
STALIN WILL  
HAVE A NEW  
CHAUFFEUR!

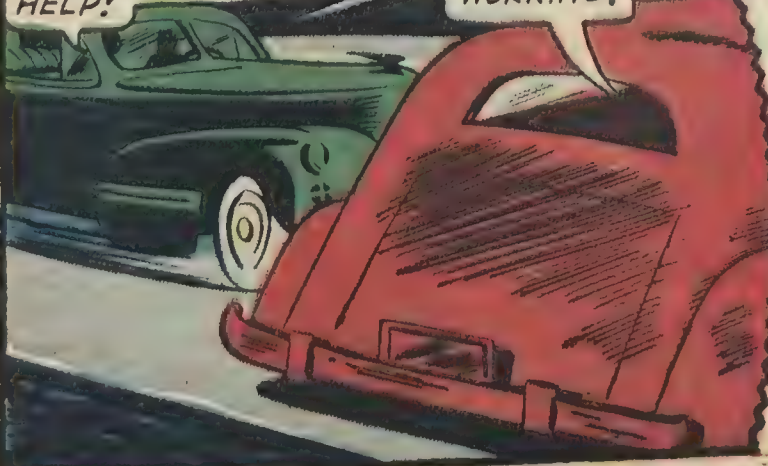


**S**UDDENLY--- STALIN'S CHAUFFEUR  
BRINGS HIS CAR TO A GRINDING  
HALT----

THIS IS A PECULIAR WAY  
TO PARK A CAR! PERHAPS  
SOMEBODY NEEDS  
HELP!

I'LL TAKE  
A LOOK!

OUR TRAP IS  
WORKING!





**W**EARING THE CLOTHES OF THE MURDERED PAIR, THE EVIL TWOSOME PAUSE BEFORE PROCEEDING--

SO! ROOSEVELT, CHURCHILL AND STALIN PLAN TO MEET ON THE AMERICAN CONQUEROR ON THE HIGH SEAS!

IT WILL BE VERY INTERESTING FOR THE SHARKS WHEN THEIR BOAT IS TORPEDOED BY OUR SUBS!

**I**N STALIN'S OFFICE ---HERR COBRA'S IMPERSONATION IS WORKING SMOOTHLY!

IT WAS AN HONOR AND A PRIVILEGE TO HAVE BEEN SELECTED FOR THIS MISSION!

MY WARM PERSONAL REGARDS TO YOUR GREAT PRESIDENT AND A SAFE RETURN TRIP TO YOU!

**T**HE MURDERERS ARRIVE AT THE KREMLIN--

YOUR CREDENTIALS ARE IN ORDER, SIR! YOU MAY GO IN!

**T**HE MONSTROUS IMPOSTERS RACE BACK TO THE PLANE--

AND NOW THAT YOU HAVE A COPY OF ROOSEVELT'S LETTER TO STALIN -- HOW ABOUT THE PAYOFF?

AH! THE PAYOFF! OF COURSE-- STOP THE CAR --I HAVE THE MONEY HERE!

**T**HE MONEY-HUNGRY SPY SLAIN AND DISPOSED OF, HERR COBRA APPROACHES THE PLANE!

HELLO, THERE! HURRY UP! THE ENGINES ARE WARMED UP AND RARIN' TO GO!

FINE!

**A**FTER THE PLANE IS IN THE AIR, THE PILOT NOTICES THAT HIS PASSENGER IS---

SAY, WHAT'S THIS--

SURPRISED? NOW CHANGE YOUR COURSE AND HEAD FOR BERLIN OR----

**O**RANGE SPUR TO THE FOOL, DID YOU COUL

**A** WIRELESS MESSAGE HALTS A CONVERSATION!

TOM, I DON'T BELIEVE THAT PLANE COULDN'T OVER THAT SPOT AT IT TRAVELED THE R ORIGINALLY PLANNED FISHY! I'VE GOT



ORDERERS ARRIVE  
THE KREMLIN--  
CREDENTIALS  
ORDER, SIR!  
MAY GO IN!

US IMPOSTERS  
THE PLANE--  
AT YOU HAVE A  
SEVELT'S  
STALIN-- HOW  
AH! THE PAYOFF!  
COURSE-- STOP  
AR--I HAVE THE  
ONEY HERE!

PLANE IS IN THE  
NOTICES THAT  
SENGER IS---  
Y, WHAT'S THIS--

RISED? NOW  
YOUR COURSE  
AD FOR BERLIN  
OR---

**R**ANGE SPURTS OF FLAME PUT AN END TO THE PILOT'S STRUGGLE!

FOOL, DID YOU THINK YOU COULD STOP ME?

YOU FOUL--  
UGH!

**N**AMOR UNABLE TO LOCATE HERR COBRA, RETURNS TO THE NAVAL INTELLIGENCE OFFICE

IF I ONLY KNEW WHAT THAT RATTLESNAKE LOOKS LIKE, I'D MAKE SOME PROGRESS!

ALL YOU NEED IS ONE LEAD AND--

**A** WIRELESS MESSAGE TEMPORARILY HALTS FURTHER CONVERSATION!

TOM SURE LOOKS EXCITED! SOMETHING BIG MUST BE BREAKING!

MAJOR MANNING RADIOED WASHINGTON THAT HE AND CAPTAIN DRAKE WERE PREPARING TO ABANDON THE PLANE AND TAKE TO RUBBER LIFE BOATS---- SAID THE MOTOR WENT BAD---- GAVE HIS POSITION BEFORE LANDING!

MAJOR MANNING FORCED DOWN! SOUNDS IMPOSSIBLE! HE'S THE BEST PILOT IN THE COUNTRY! BESIDES THOSE MOTORS WERE IN SLIPPER SHIP SHAPE!

TOM, I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THAT PLANE COULDN'T POSSIBLY BE OVER THAT SPOT AT THAT TIME IF IT TRAVELED THE ROUTE MANNING ORIGINALLY PLANNED-- SOUNDS FISHY! I'VE GOT A HUNCH---

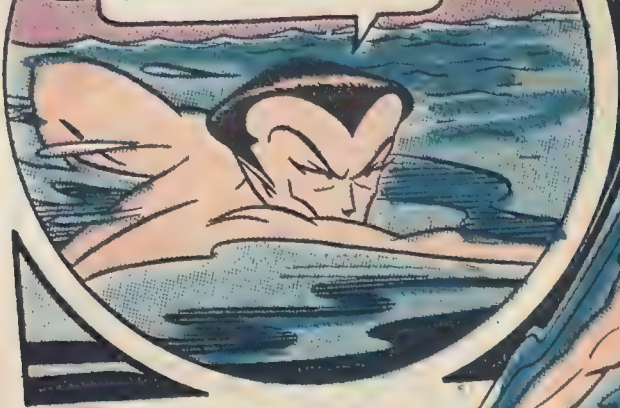
I THINK YOU'RE GOING BATS, NAMOR! WHAT A HUNCH! YOU'RE SEEING COBRAS---

I'M STILL GOING TO HAVE A LOOK! THIS MIGHT BE MY FIRST LEAD!

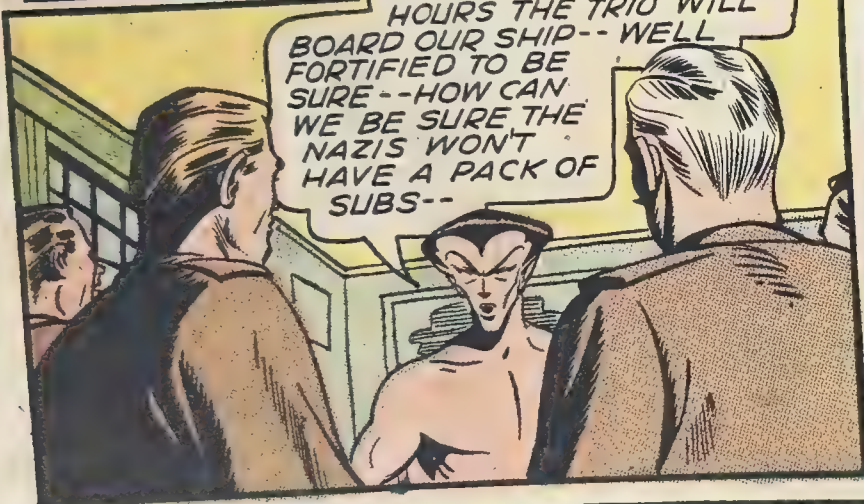


**I**N A RECORD BREAKING DASH, NAMOR REACHES THE SPOT IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC WHERE THE PILOT HAD INDICATED HE WOULD LAND--

HERE'S THE SPOT AND NOTHING HERE! THEY COULDN'T HAVE REACHED SHORE--- SOMETHING'S MIGHTY QUEER!

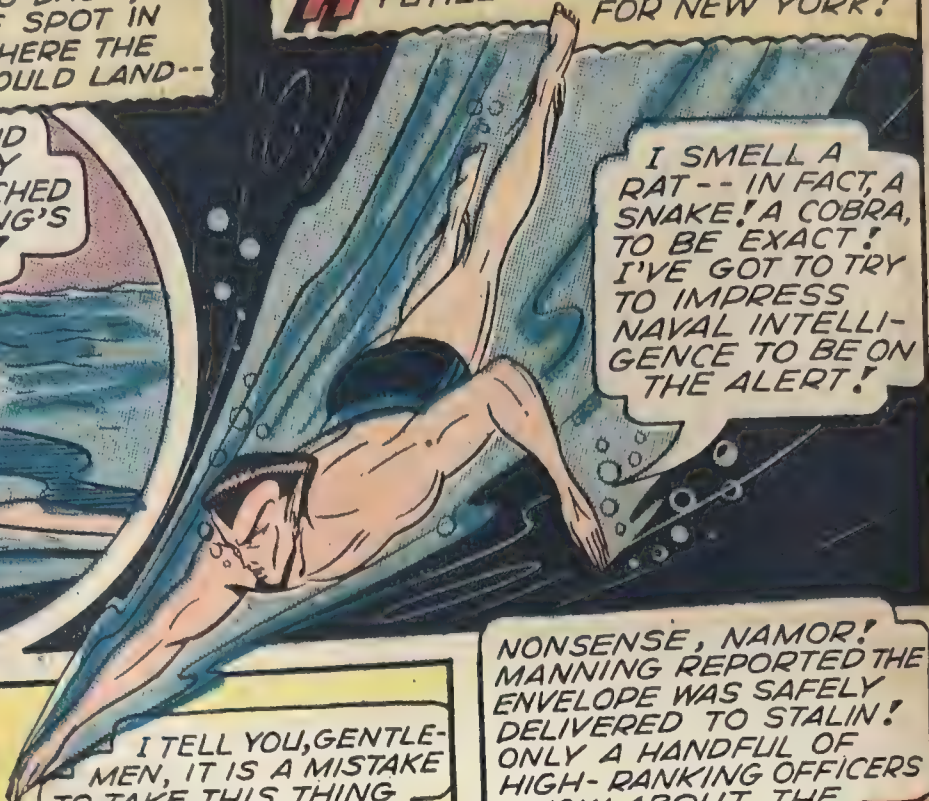


**B**ACK IN NAVAL INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS-- SOMETIME LATER--



I TELL YOU, GENTLEMEN, IT IS A MISTAKE TO TAKE THIS THING LIGHTLY! IN TWELVE HOURS THE TRIO WILL BOARD OUR SHIP-- WELL FORTIFIED TO BE SURE-- HOW CAN WE BE SURE THE NAZIS WON'T HAVE A PACK OF SUBS--

**H**OURS OF SEARCHING PROVE FUTILE --- NAMOR HEADS FOR NEW YORK!

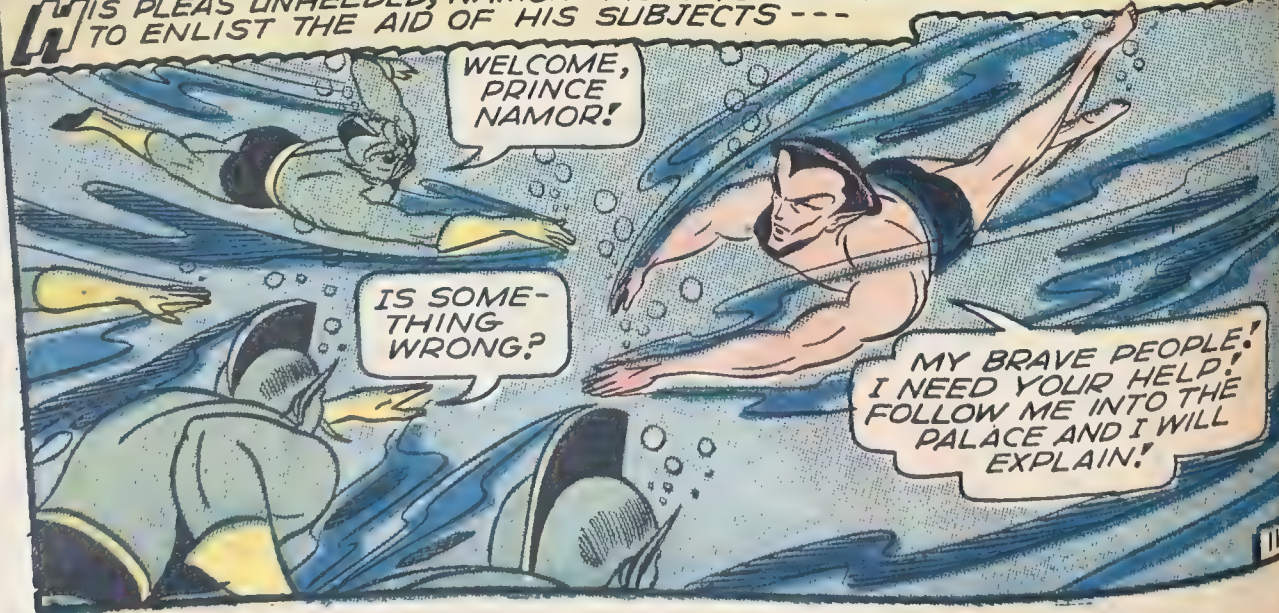


I SMELL A RAT -- IN FACT, A SNAKE! A COBRA, TO BE EXACT! I'VE GOT TO TRY TO IMPRESS NAVAL INTELLIGENCE TO BE ON THE ALERT!

NONSENSE, NAMOR! MANNING REPORTED THE ENVELOPE WAS SAFELY DELIVERED TO STALIN! ONLY A HANDFUL OF HIGH-RANKING OFFICERS KNOW ABOUT THE MEETING AT SEA! YOUR FEARS ARE GROUNDLASS!



**W**HIS PLEAS UNHEEDED, NAMOR RACES TO HIS UNDERSEA KINGDOM TO ENLIST THE AID OF HIS SUBJECTS ---



WELCOME, PRINCE NAMOR!

IS SOMETHING WRONG?

MY BRAVE PEOPLE! I NEED YOUR HELP! FOLLOW ME INTO THE PALACE AND I WILL EXPLAIN!

**P**RINCE NAMOR STORY AND SMALL BUT D

**M**EANWHILE, H WITH THE MOST MURDERER IN HIS

MAGNIFICENT! CA STALIN AND ROOS TO THE BOTTOM NOTHING MUST G



**T**HE MIGHTY BAI QUEROR, REPRESENT OF STRENGTH AND TO NAMOR AS HE A VOW!





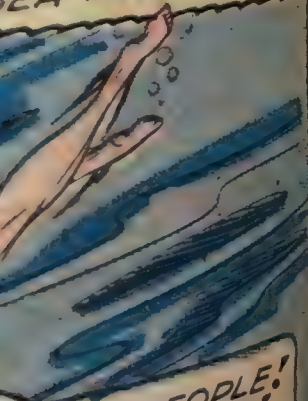
ARCHING PROVE  
NAMOR HEADS  
FOR NEW YORK!

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TO BE EXACT!  
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ABOUT THE  
NG AT SEA!  
FEARS ARE  
INDLESS!

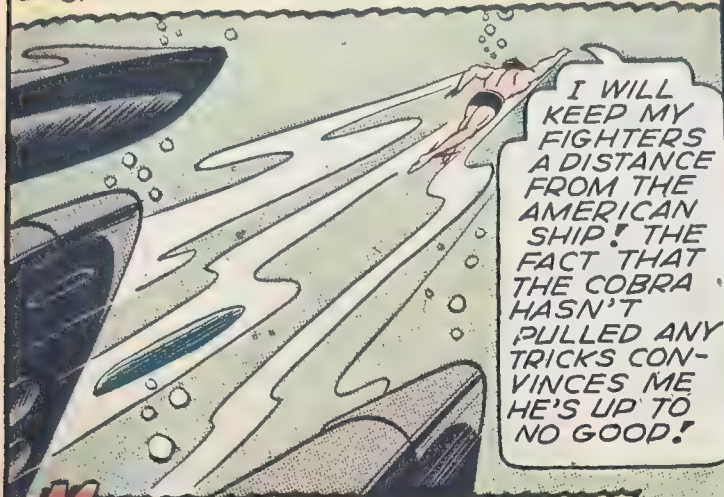


SEA KINGDOM



RAVE PEOPLE!  
YOUR HELP!  
ME INTO THE  
CE AND I WILL  
EXPLAIN!

**P**RINCE NAMOR'S SUBJECTS LISTEN TO HIS STORY AND THEN FOLLOW HIM IN SMALL BUT DEADLY EFFICIENT SUBS ---



I WILL KEEP MY FIGHTERS A DISTANCE FROM THE AMERICAN SHIP! THE FACT THAT THE COBRA HASN'T PULLED ANY TRICKS CONVINCES ME HE'S UP TO NO GOOD!

**M**EANWHILE, HERR COBRA CONFERS WITH THE MOST NOTORIOUS MASS MURDERER IN HISTORY -- HITLER!

MAGNIFICENT! CHURCHILL, STALIN AND ROOSEVELT BLASTED TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA! NOTHING MUST GO WRONG!



NOTHING WILL GO WRONG, MINE FUEHRER! ALL MY DREAMS FOR REVENGE ARE ABOUT TO COME TRUE!

**H**OURS LATER ---

YOU WILL WAIT HERE, MOTORS STILLED, UNTIL I SUMMON YOU! BE PREPARED FOR ACTION!

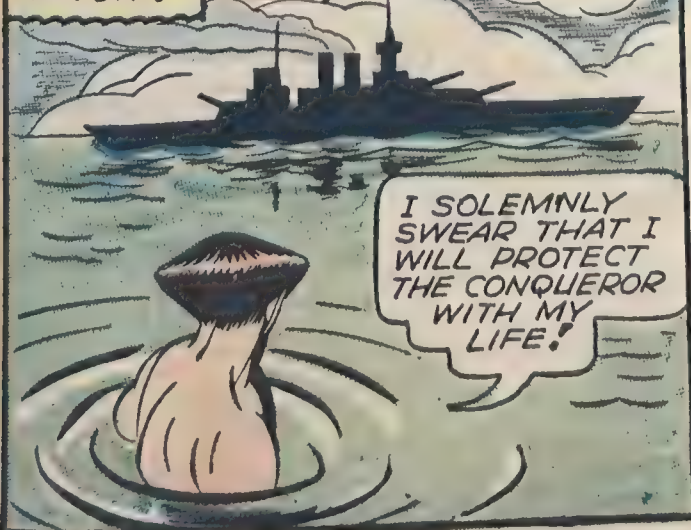


NOW I MUST HURRY TO OUR LI-BOAT BASE! I WILL LEAD THE SUBS FROM OUR MIGHTIEST SHIP, THE SNOOPER! HEIL HITLER!

AH! CHURCHILL, STALIN AND ROOSEVELT DEAD! MY DREAMS, TOO, ARE COMING TRUE!

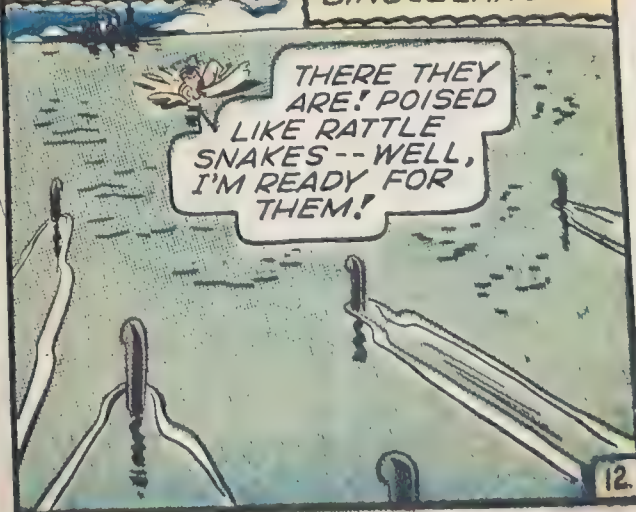


**T**HE MIGHTY BATTLESHIP, THE CONQUEROR, REPRESENTS THE SYMBOL OF STRENGTH AND RIGHTEOUSNESS TO NAMOR AS HE PAUSES TO TAKE A VOW!



I SOLEMNLY SWEAR THAT I WILL PROTECT THE CONQUEROR WITH MY LIFE!

**W**HILE THE THREE ALLIED LEADERS CEMENT THEIR FRIENDSHIP IN FIRM HANDCLASPS, A PAIR OF HATEFUL EYES PEER AT THE SCENE THROUGH POWERFUL BINOCULARS --

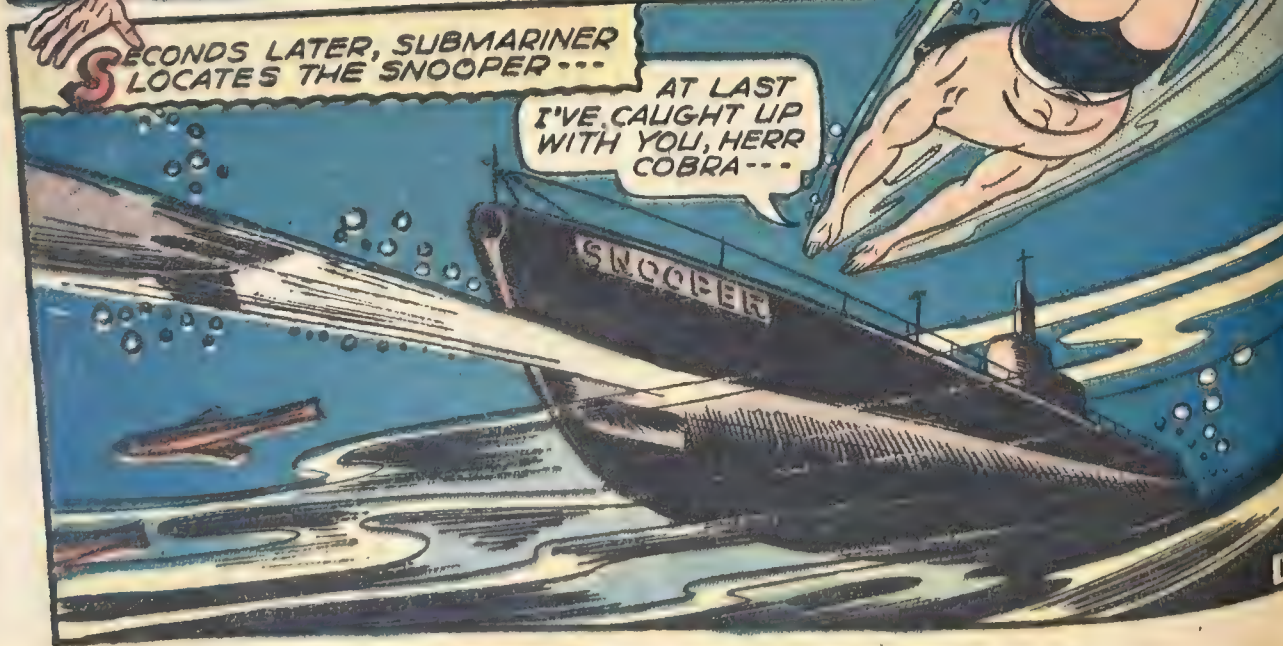
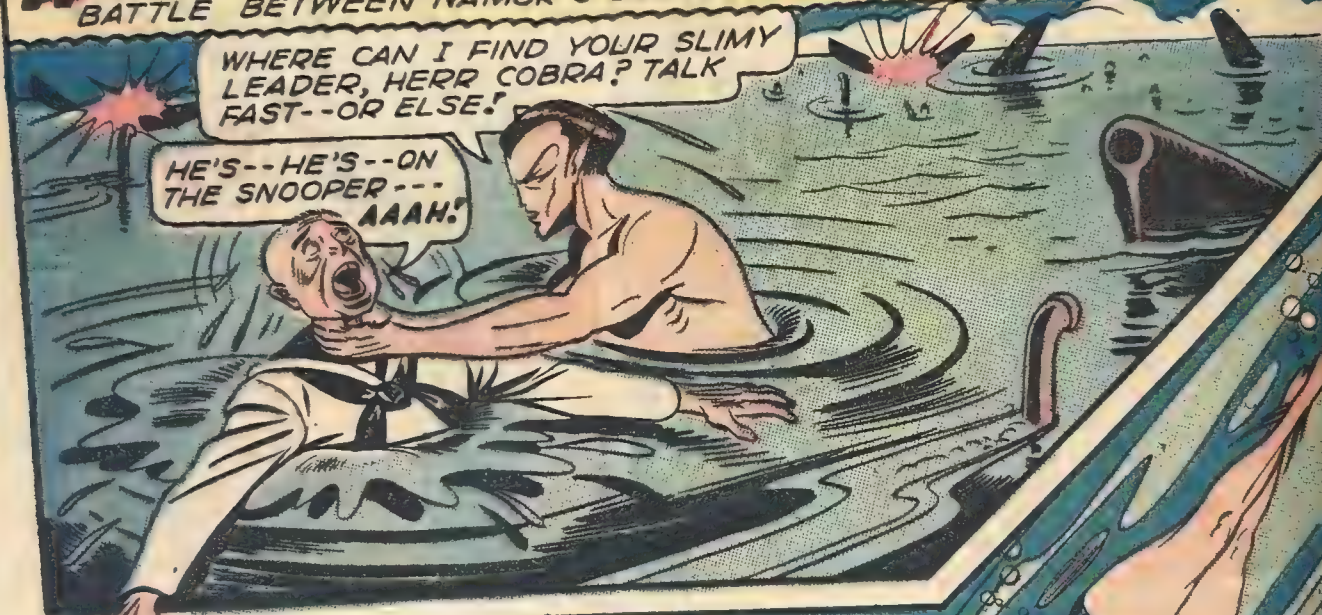


THERE THEY ARE! POISED LIKE RATTLE SNAKES -- WELL, I'M READY FOR THEM!

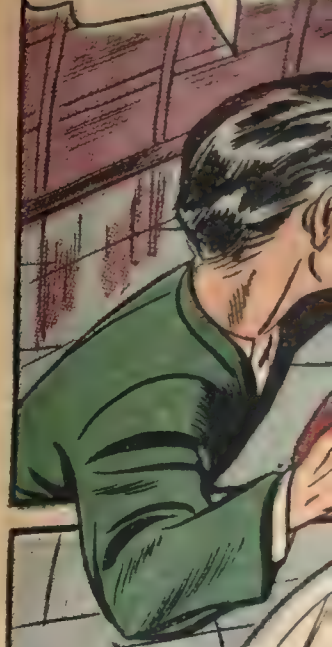




**W**ITH THE CONQUEROR PROTECTED BY A SMOKE SCREEN, A FURIOUS  
BATTLE BETWEEN NAMOR'S SUBJECTS AND THE ENEMY RAGES ON!



**N**AMOR SILENTLY  
THROUGH THE  
HATCH TO SLAY  
LOOK, ADOLPH  
IT'S SUB-MARINE!  
GRAB HIM!





SE A SMOKE  
THE CONQUEROR!  
D OVER HER WHILE  
E THOSE OTHER  
ILS!

EN, A FURIOUS  
ENEMY RAGES ON!

**N**AMOR SILENTLY HOISTS HIMSELF THROUGH THE SNOOPER'S TORPEDO HATCH TO SURPRISE THE ENEMY!

LOOK, ADOLPH --- IT'S SUB-MARINER! GRAB HIM!

I'VE TRAVELED THOUSANDS OF MILES FOR THIS OPPORTUNITY, HERR COBRA!

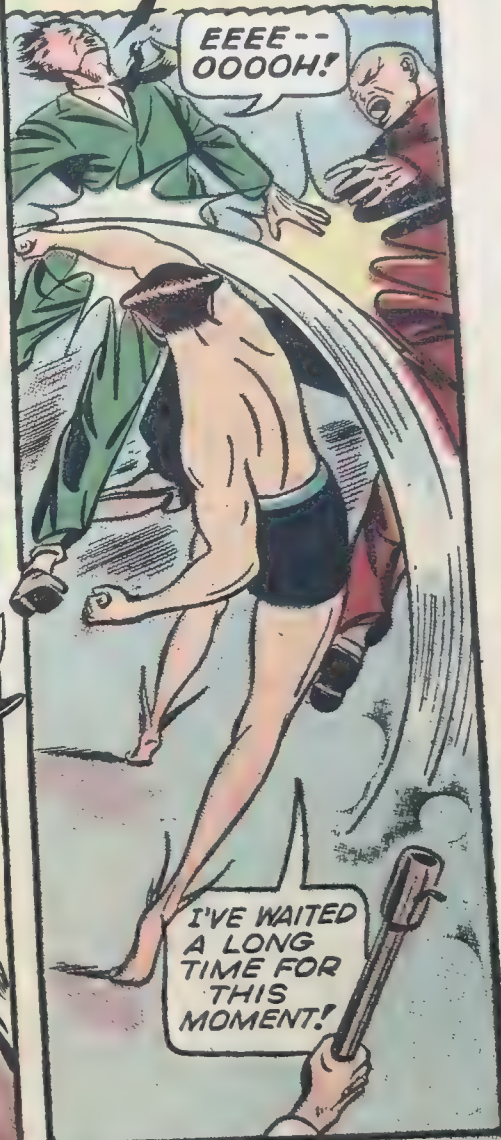


DIS VILL FIX DER SUB-MARINER!

UGH!

**N**AMOR TACKLES THE TWO WITH TELLING EFFECT--- BUT--- DIRECTLY BEHIND HIM, A NEW MENACE APPEARS!

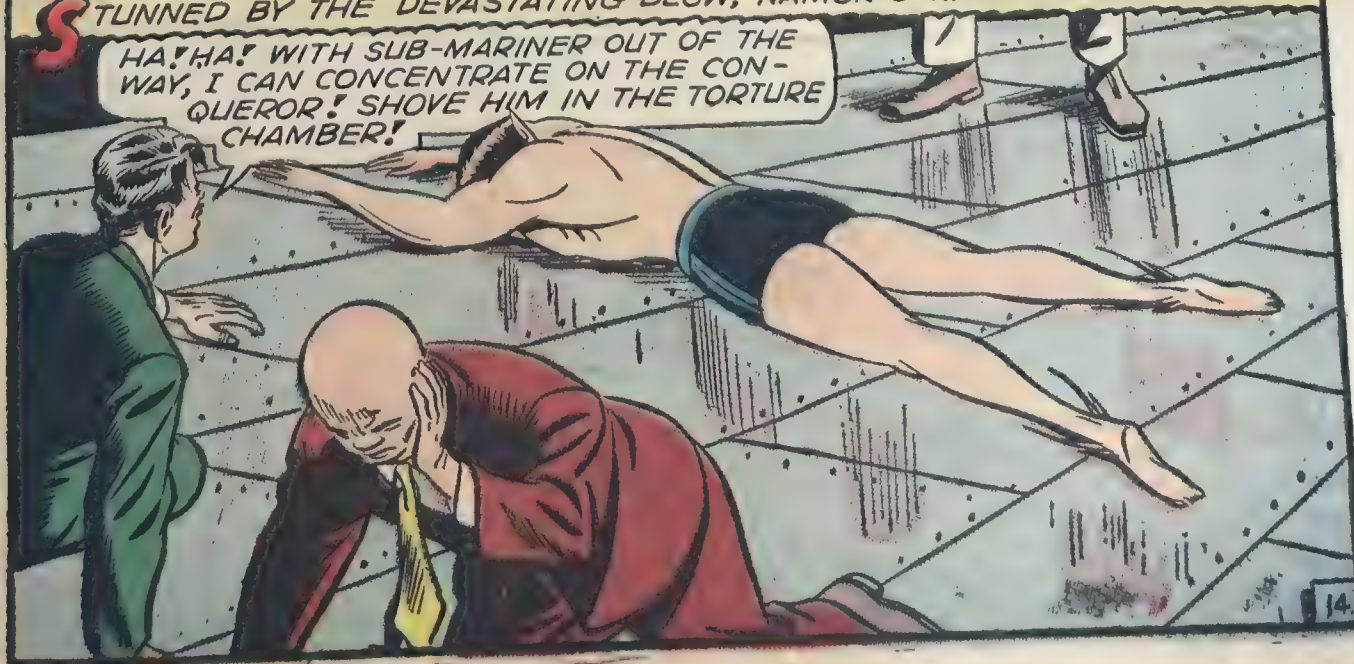
EEEE-- OOOOH!



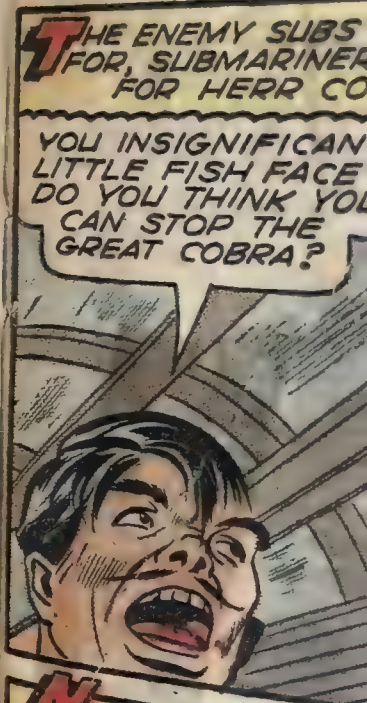
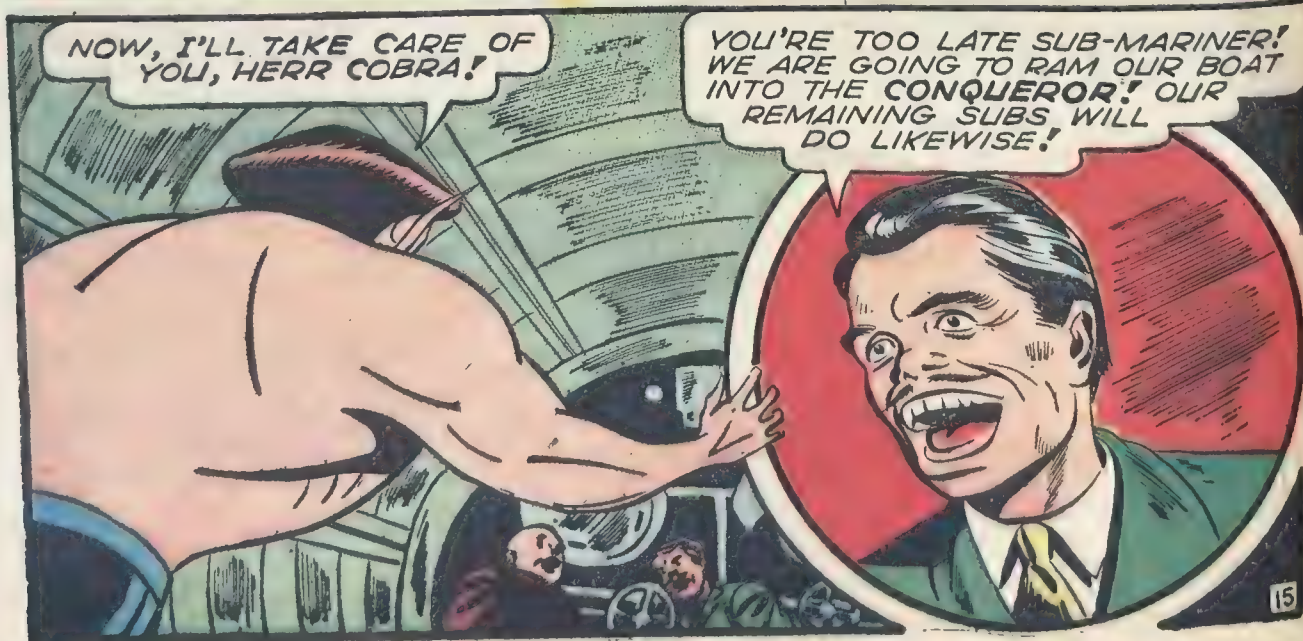
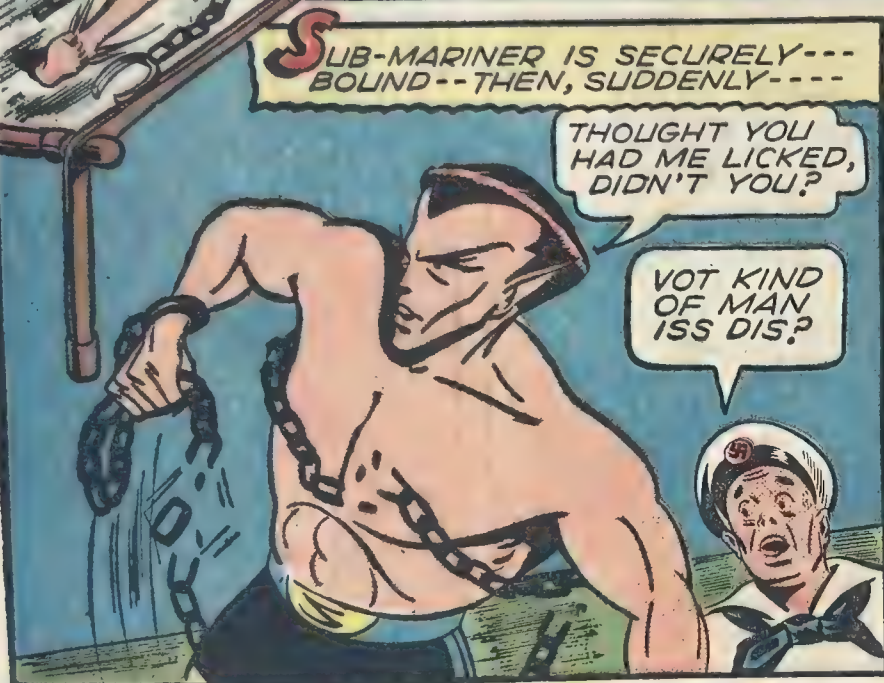
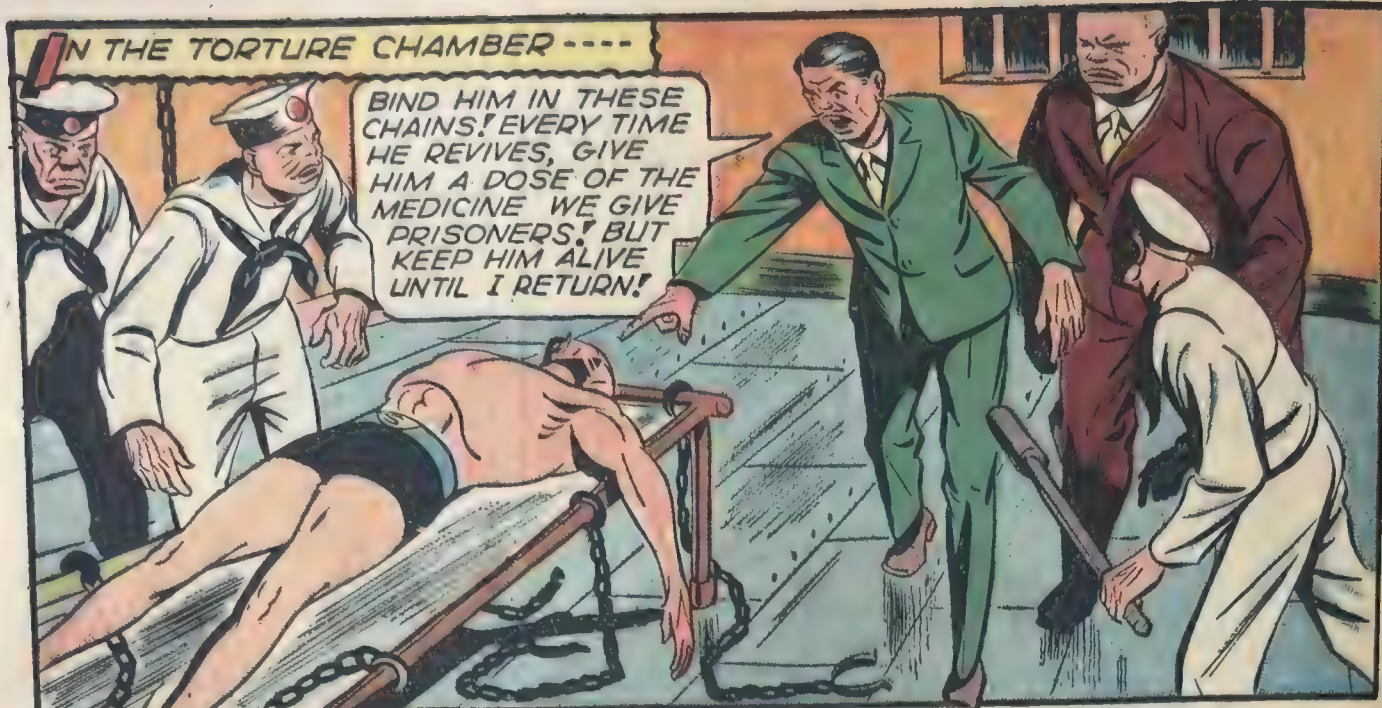
I'VE WAITED A LONG TIME FOR THIS MOMENT!

**S**TUNNED BY THE DEVASTATING BLOW, NAMOR'S KNEES BUCKLE UNDER!

HA! HA! WITH SUB-MARINER OUT OF THE WAY, I CAN CONCENTRATE ON THE CONQUEROR! SHOVE HIM IN THE TORTURE CHAMBER!











VING BROKEN OUT  
F THE TORTURE  
AMBER, NAMOR  
S AFTER HERR  
BRA AGAIN---



SUB-MARINER!  
RAM OUR BOAT  
EROR! OUR  
BS WILL  
E!



**N**AMOR WRECKS THE TORPEDO  
TUBES AND---



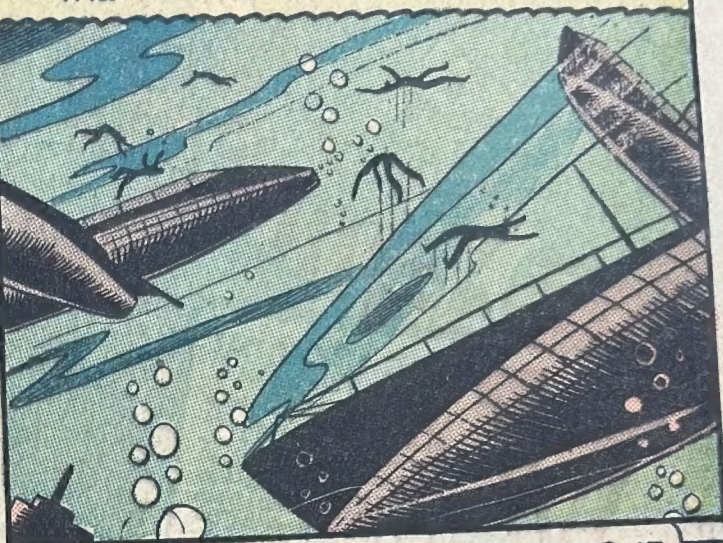
I'LL BE BACK,  
HERR COBRA!

**T**HE ENEMY SUBS ACCOUNTED  
FOR, SUBMARINER RETURNS  
FOR HERR COBRA---

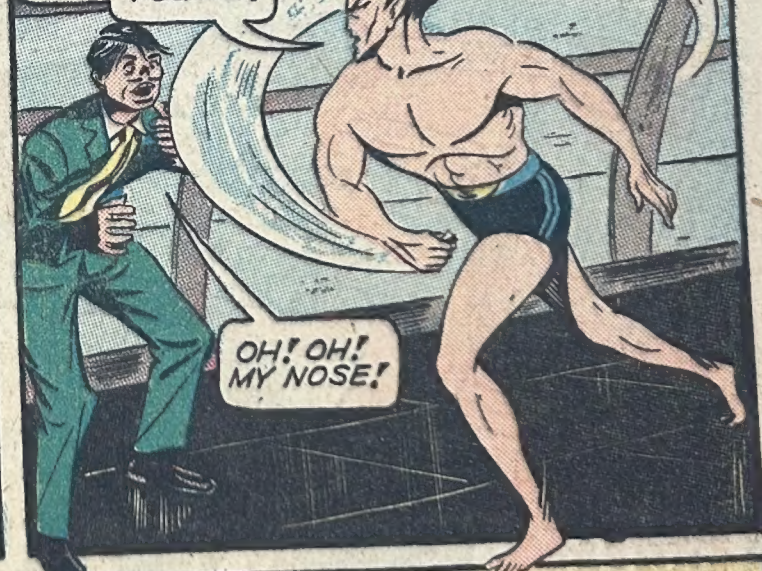


YOU INSIGNIFICANT  
LITTLE FISH FACE--  
DO YOU THINK YOU  
CAN STOP THE  
GREAT COBRA?

**W**ITH THE HELP OF HIS SUBJECTS,  
NAMOR MAKES SHORT WORK OF  
THE FEW REMAINING SUBS---



I CAN STOP THE GREAT COBRA, AND IF  
YOU DON'T BEHAVE, I'LL YANK OFF  
THAT NOSE OF  
YOURS!



OH! OH!  
MY NOSE!

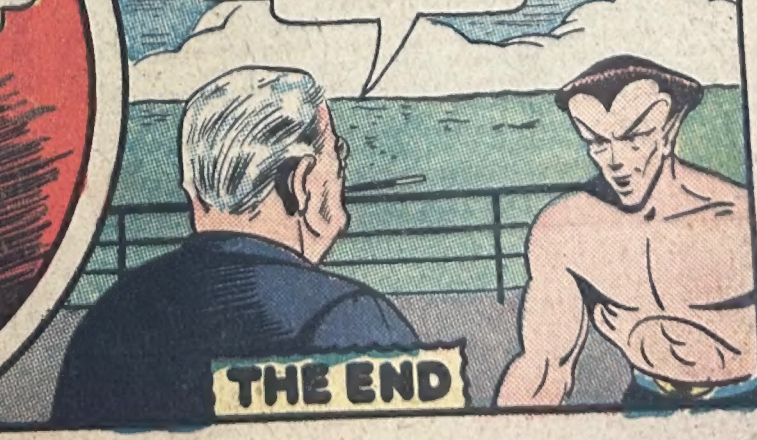
**N**AMOR IS STAGGERED BY  
THE REVELATION---



OF ALL  
THE---  
WELL I'LL  
BE---

**L**ATER---ABOARD THE CONQUEROR---

ALL WE CAN SAY AT THE MOMENT  
IS THANK YOU, PRINCE NAMOR! THE  
CONQUEROR WAS ALL SET TO JOIN  
THE FIGHT WHEN YOU PUT UP THAT  
SMOKE SCREEN! WE DECIDED TO  
LET YOU FIGHT IT OUT  
YOURSELVES!



**THE END**





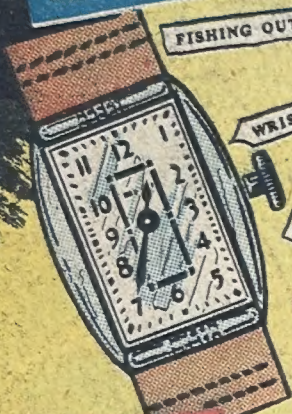
# HI FELLERS

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO  
EARN MONEY AND PRIZES

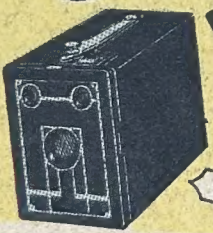
## V FOR VICTORY

BUY WAR STAMPS

Uncle Sam needs your help in winning this war. You can do your share by obtaining War Stamps. Send me the coupon on the bottom of this page and learn how you can earn War Stamps and prizes by delivering Collier's to regular customers whom you obtain in your neighborhood.



You Can Win These PRIZES Without Cost!



It's fun! It's easy, earning MONEY and PRIZES the Collier's way. Don't envy other fellows who have money to spend whenever they want it. Build up a business of your own that will put CASH in your pocket every week; in addition to which you can earn War Saving Stamps and lots of swell prizes like the ones pictured on this page. All you have to do is deliver Collier's, the popular national weekly, to customers whom you obtain right in your own neighborhood. Will not interfere with school or other activities. If other fellows can pile up cash profits, War Saving Stamps and prizes—you can do it too! Remember, you earn BOTH cash and prizes. Don't waste another moment "wishing." Fill out and mail coupon today. Hurry! Don't let your pals beat you to it.

TO START - WRITE JIM THAYER, CROWELL-COLLIER PUBLISHING CO., SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

FILL OUT - MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

Mr. Jim Thayer DEPT. 13  
Crowell-Collier Publishing Co.  
Springfield, Ohio

Dear Jim: I want to claim some of your wonderful prizes. Start me at once and tell me how to earn cash and War Saving Stamps.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

HELP  
-make office  
PLANE model

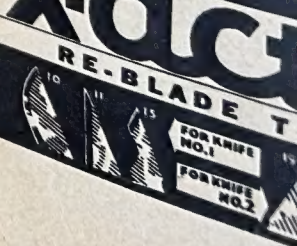


X-acto  
knife  
amateur  
model

Your X-ACTO knife is the reason is the surgical changeable. All you do done in a jiffy. X-ACTO you re-blade to re-sharp 8 instantly interchangeable an all-around tool for hundreds of sharp knives are needed. Now . . . to help you use the best possible advantage, we give you order . . . the great price BUILD SCALE MODELS actual plans of several planes. You will find hundreds of us knives compare with X-ACTO

LET'S TAKE X-ACTO APART  
Just four parts . . . the solid handle, the hollow sleeve, the split collet, the world's keenest blades. SLEEVE: 1/4 turn clockwise releases blade. Unscrew sleeve, slip off and see like lathe collets grip work. Collet taper shows why only 1/4 turn of sleeve loosens or tightens blade. Fast? You'll say so!

-a special blade for





LLER  
OUR CHANCE TO  
NEY AND PRIZE



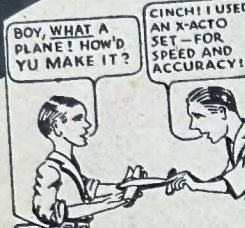
AN SET.

DEPT. 13  
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to claim some of your wonderful  
how to earn cash and War Saving Stamps.

# HELP UNCLE SAM

-make official  
PLANE models



SOME KNIFE! AND THE BLADES ARE SO EASY TO RENEW, TOO!

OH, SURE - IN ABOUT A SECOND; 8 BLADES, TOO - ONE FOR EACH JOB!



GEE! I WANT TO MAKE NAVY MODELS, TOO! I'LL ASK DAD FOR A SET!

OO, GEE, DAD - THANKS A MILLION!

SURE, SON. HERE'S THE MONEY. YOU'RE SERVING UNCLE SAM RIGHT NOW!

## X-acto

knives change amateurs into expert modellers F.A.S.T.!

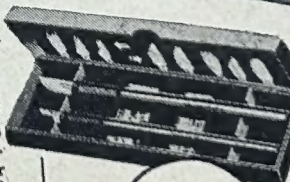
Your X-ACTO knife always has sharp newness... the reason is the surgical-keen blade is instantly interchangeable. All you do is insert a new blade which is done in a jiffy. X-ACTO is an ever-keen knife that you re-blade to re-sharpen. Furnished in a variety of 8 instantly interchangeable blades, making X-ACTO an all-around tool for hundreds of purposes for which sharp knives are needed.

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**LET'S TAKE X-ACTO APART**  
Just four parts... the solid handle, the hollow sleeve, the split collet, the world's keenest blades. SLEEVE: ¼ turn clockwise releases blade. Unscrew sleeve, slip off and see split collet, which grips blade, like lathe collets grip work. Collet taper shows why only ¼ turn of sleeve loosens or tightens blade. Fast? You'll say so!

Order your X-ACTO today... see it on display at most leading hardware, hobby shops or department stores... or send coupon direct to us.



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Complete

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**\$3.50**  
Complete

Kit No. 82 - Furnished with 3 handles, 12 blades and fitted wooden chest. \$3.50.

No. 1 X-ACTO knife for light, delicate work, complete with one blade, 50c. No. 51 - With 5 extra assorted blades. \$1.00.

No. 2 X-ACTO knife for heavy carving - Complete with one blade, 50c. No. 52 - With 5 extra assorted blades. \$1.00.

**EITHER 50¢**

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**X-ACTO CRESCENT PRODUCTS CO.**

DEPT. 1012, 440-4th AVENUE, NEW YORK, 16, N.Y.

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Enclosed find \$.....  
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☐ No. 1 (light) - with one blade 50c. ☐ No. 51 - with 5 extra assorted blades \$1.00 ☐ No. 2 (heavy) - with one blade 50c. ☐ No. 52 - with 5 extra assorted blades \$1.00.

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Street.....  
City..... State.....  
NOTE: If you live outside of U. S. A., send money order in U. S. funds.

- a special blade for every job

## X-acto EVERKEEN KNIFE

RE-BLADE TO RE-SHARPEN





# Super Stamp Outfit

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Actual Size of Magnifier Almost 1/2 Foot in Circumference

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FORTUNES  
IN STAMPS

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